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The
Roman History
of
Lucius Iulius
FLORVS
In 4. Bookes.
Made English
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2145.

THE ROMAN HISTORY OF *LUCIUS J. FLORUS*

Made English.

Beginning with the

LIFE and REIGN

OF

ROMULUS,

THE FIRST

King of the *ROMANS*,

And divided into Four Books.

John Davies, 1627?-93 trans.

LONDON,

Printed by *John Redmayne*. 1676.

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Nov. 9, 1908.

TO HIS

GRACE

THE

DUKE

OF

BUCKINGHAM.

I *Queſtion not but ſome, minding only the ſmall diſtance between the* Illuſtrious *Title at the front of this Epiſtle, and the* obſcure *name at the bottom, will preſently be apt to paſs this Cenſure, That there*

is no confidence equal to that of a Dedicatory. *A juſt reproach, I muſt confeſs; nor ſhould I have any thing to retort, were not the neceſſity and juſtice which oblig'd me to this Addreſs, ſuch as rendred my preſumption the more pardonable. For finding this Treatiſe, at its firſt appearance in the Engliſh Tongue, dedicated to the glorious name of* BUCKINGHAM, *how juſt and unavoidable a motive was it to me, only re-embelliſhing a Work firſt communicated by another, to recommend it to the World, under a Patronage not inferiour to the precedent, ſave only in point of time.*

Nor does the apparent ſmallneſs of the Preſent, abate ought of the encouragement I had to make it, when I conſider that it is not the bulk, but value, which gives the rareſt productions of Art and Nature their admittance into the Cabinets of Princes. As ſuch therefore, may your Grace be pleaſed to entertain this Tract, and in this

Micra-

Micrography of the Roman *affairs, imagine the Iliad of that vaſt Empire repreſented as it were upon a Medal. And as ſome* Virtuoſo, *attentively looking on an Antiquity, and meeting theſe four Letters,* S. P. Q. R. *reflects on it as an Hieroglyphick of the worlds greateſt Tranſactions, during ſeveral Centuries of years: So may it be inferr'd from this obſcure and remote Addreſs, that the Many, upon what account ſoever recommended to your Graces notice, amount not haply to a Square-Root of thoſe, who, unknown, and at a diſtance, ſend up their earneſt wiſhes for your Graces proſperity; of which number is,*

Your Graces moſt humble, and moſt obedient Servant.

JO. DAVIES.

ADVERTISEMENT.

Concerning the Engliſh *Editions of* FLORUS.

THIS Epitome of the *Roman* Hiſtory, written by *L. FLORUS*, came firſt abroad in *Engliſh*, about the year ---- rendred by a Gentleman, who would not be known to the World by any other name than that of *PHILANACTOPHIL*, upon what account, he gives not any. The ſaid Perſon, afterwards failing upon ſome other Tranſlations, declin'd the former Title, and ſubſcrib'd himſelf thereto thus, *By the Tranſlator of Florus*; as conceiving his rendring of that Author the moſt conſiderable of his performances.

That Edition wearing out, the Book-

Book-ſeller concern'd therein, bethought himſelf of putting forth a ſecond. In order to the coming forth of this, Dr. *Meric Cauſabon* took ſome pains, that is, he continu'd the firſt Tranſlation, but with ſome alterations, here and there, where he conceiv'd the firſt Tranſlator might have rendred the places otherwiſe, that is, more to the ſenſe and deſign of *Florus*, than he had done. He alſo illuſtrated ſeveral paſſages with learned Notes and Animadverſions of his own, worthy productions of ſo eminent a perſon. This ſecond Edition came forth during the late Troubles, that is, ſince the year 1651.

The ſaid ſecond Edition alſo, in time growing ſcarce, it was thought requiſite to put forth a Third, which ſhould not only comprehend the alterations made by Dr. *Cauſabon*; but alſo be abſolutely different, through the whole Book, from the firſt: And this is the attempt of this

third Edition; with what ſucceſs, will be obvious to thoſe, who ſhall take the pains to compare the differences between them.

J. D.

THE

THE ROMAN HISTORY OF *LUCIUS FLORUS*, In Four BOOKS.

The First Book.

CHAP. I.

The Birth of Romulus *first King of the* Romans: *the actions of his youth; the foundation of* Rome; *the death of his Brother* Remus: *the establishment of a Sanctuary in* Rome: *the surprisal of the* Sabine Virgins: Romulus *his death, and Translation among the Gods.*

WHEN *Romulus*, being by order of *Amulius*, cast into the River with his Brother *Remus*, could not be drown'd. For not only the *Tiber* check'd its current, but also a She-wolf,

having left her whelps, and following the cry of the Infants, ſuckled them, and became a mother to them. Found thus under a Tree, *Fauſtulus*, the Kings Shepherd, remov'd them to his Cottage, and brought them up. *Alba* was then the Metropolis of *Latium*, built by *Julius*; for he had ſlighted that *Lavinium*, the City of his Father *Æneas*. *Amulius*, the fourteenth of the race of theſe Kings, then ruled; having expell'd his Brother *Numitor*, of whoſe Daughter was born *Romulus*: Therefore in the firſt heat of his youth, he forc'd his Uncle *Amulius* out of his Fortreſs, and reſtor'd his Grand-father; but he himſelf, pleas'd with the River and Mountains wherein he had been brought up, was deſigning within himſelf the walls of a new City. They were Twins; and whether of them ſhould firſt enter upon the Government, they thought fit to refer to the deciſion of the Gods. *Remus* took his ſtation on Mount *Aventine*, the other on Mount *Palatine*. The former firſt ſaw ſix Vultures, but the latter, though afterwards, ſaw twelve. So having the better by augury, he laid the foundations of his City, great with hopes, that it would be a martial one; ſo thoſe Birds, accuſtom'd to blood and prey, promiſed. For the ſecuring of the new City, a Trench ſeem'd ſufficient, the narrowneſs whereof, while *Remus* derided, and ſcornfully

fully leap'd over, he was put to death, whether by order from his Brother, is not certainly known. He certainly prov'd the firſt Victime, and conſecrated the fortification of the new City with his blood. He had fram'd rather the Idæa of a City, than a City. Inhabitants were wanting. Hard by there was a Grove; he made it a Sanctuary; and immediately great numbers of men, *Latines*, ſome Shepherds, *Tuſcians*, and ſome from beyond the Seas, *Phrygians*, who came [into thoſe parts] under the conduct of *Æneas*, and *Arcadians*, under that of *Evander*, came in to him. So, of divers principles, he made up one body, as it were, and was himſelf the founder of the *Roman* people. But a people of men only could laſt but one age: They therefore deſired to inter-marry with their neighbours; which not obtain'd by fair means, was effected by force: For pretending to ſhew ſome exerciſes on Horſeback, the Virgins who came to the Show, became a prey; and that occaſion'd Wars. The *Veientes* are defeated, and put to flight: The City of the *Canienſes* was taken and deſtroy'd. Beſides, the King himſelf, with his own hands, brought the rich ſpoils of their King to *Jupiter Feretrius*. The gates [of *Rome*] were betray'd to the *Sabines* by a Virgin, not fraudulently; but ſhe had deſir'd for her reward what they had

on

on their left arms: whether she meant their Shields or Bracelets, is doubtful. They to keep their word, and be reveng'd of her, overwhelmed her with their Shields. So the Enemies being got to the walls, there was a sharp engagement in the very *Forum: so that *Romulus* pray'd to *Jupiter* to put a stop to the shameful retreat of his People. Thence came the Temple, and [name of] *Jupiter Stator*. At length, the [Virgins, who had been] surpriz'd, run in between the engaged parties, with their hair dishevell'd. So a peace was made with *Tatius*, and a league entred into; and a strange thing follow'd, [to wit] that the Enemies, leaving their own Habitations, remov'd into the new City, and bestow'd the wealth of their Ancestors on their Sons in Law, as a Portion [with their Daughters.] Their Forces being in a short time increased, the most prudent King reduc'd the Commonwealth to this state, that the young men, being divided into Tribes, should be ready, with Horse and Arms, for any unexpected occasions of War; that the counsel of the Commonwealth should be managed by the old men, who, for their authority were called *Fathers*; for their age, a *Senate*. These things thus setled, while he was speaking to the People, without the City, near the Pool of *Capra*, he was of a sudden taken

*In Foro

out

out of their ſight. Some think him cut to pieces by the Senate, for the harſhneſs of his diſpoſition; but the tempeſt then riſing, with an Eclipſe of the Sun, were look'd on as arguments of his Apotheoſis. Which [opinion] *Julius Proculus* ſoon after confirm'd, affirming that he had ſeen *Romulus* in a more Majeſtick form than he had been in before; that he further commanded, they ſhould honour him as a Deity; and that the Gods would have him called in Heaven by the name of *Quirinus*; and that ſo *Rome* ſhould have the Soveraignty of the World.

CHAP. II.

Numa Pompilius *ſucceeds* Romulus: *his Piety: his ſettlement of Religious affairs.*

Numa Pompilius ſucceeded *Romulus*. They of their own accord deſir'd this man [for their King] for the greatneſs of his Piety. He inſtructed them in ſacrifices, and ceremonies, and what ever relates to the worſhip of the immortal Gods. He inſtituted Prieſts, Augurs, the *Salj*, and the other ſacerdotal Functions; and diſtributed the year into twelve months, and appointed the days of pleading and

and vacation. He gave them the [ſacred] Bucklers, and the Image of *Pallas*, as certain ſecret pledges of the Empire; as alſo double-fac'd *Janus*, the Symbol of peace and War. He firſt appointed fire to be kept in by the Veſtal Virgins, that in imitation of the celeſtial conſtellations, the Guardian flame of the Empire ſhould be vigilantly continu'd. Theſe things [he pretended he had receiv'd] by the inſpirations of the Goddeſs *Egeria*, that his barbarous ſubjects might the more willingly ſubmit thereto. In fine, he brought that unciviliz'd people to ſo much moderation, that an Empire, acquir'd by violence and uſurpation, was adminiſtred with piety and juſtice.

CHAP. III.

Tullus Hoſtilius *ſucceeds* Numa. *He inſtructs the* Romans *about Military engagements; declares a War againſt the people of* Alba. *The famous engagement between the three* Horatii, *and the three* Curiatii. *The treachery of the* Latines *in the War againſt the* Fidenates.

A.V.C. 82 NEXT to *Numa Pompilius*, came *Tullus Hoſtilius*, on whom the Kingdom was freely beſtow'd, in acknowledgment of his vertue.

tue. This man introduc'd Military Diſcipline, and the art of War. Having therefore train'd up the young men in theſe exerciſes, he preſum'd to provoke the *Albani*, a conſiderable, and for a long time, a Soveraign People. But their Forces on both ſides being equal; after many engagements, to bring the War to a period, the rates of both Nations were commited to the deciſion of the *Horatii* and *Curiatii*, three Brethren twins, choſen of each ſide. 'Twas a doubtful and noble conflict, and the iſſue of it admirable: For the three on the other ſide being wounded, on this two ſlain; the ſurvived *Horatius*, adding ſubtility to Valour, that he might diſtract the Enemy, counterfeits flight, and ſetting on them, one after another, as they were able to purſue him, overcomes them all. Thus (a glory not eaſily found elſewhere) by the hand of one man there was gotten a victory, which the victor ſoon ſtain'd with Parracide. Seeing his own Siſter bewailing to find about him the ſpoils of one indeed betroth'd to her, but an Enemy, he reveng'd that ſo unſeaſonable an affection of the Virgin with his Sword. The Laws would have puniſh'd the act, but gallantry reſcu'd the Parracide, and his crime was much below his glory. Nor was it long ere the *Albane* broke his faith: For coming out as Auxiliaries to the *Romans* in

the

the War againſt the *Fidenates*, according to the league, they ſtood between the two Armies, expecting whether of them Fortune would favour. But the crafty King perceiving his Auxiliaries ready to ſide with the Enemy, takes courage, as if he had commanded them ſo to do: whereupon our men were animated, the Enemies caſt down with fear: So the evil deſign of the revolting party prov'd fruitleſs. Therefore the Enemy being defeated, he caus'd *Metius Sufetius*, the breaker of the league, to be faſtened between two Chariots, and drawn to pieces by wild Horſes. Nay he demoliſh'd the City *Alba* [treating it] though it had been a parent, now as a corrival [of *Rome*] having firſt tranſlated all the wealth of the City, and the very Inhabitants to *Rome*; that ſo an ally'd City might not ſeem to have been deſtroy'd, but re-united to its own body.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

Ancus Martius, Numa's *Grand-ſon, is advanc'd to the Throne, after* Tullus Hoſtilius: *he builds the Walls of* Rome, *and a Bridge over the* Tiber; *and ſends a Colony to* Hoſtia.

THEN reigned *Ancus Martius*, Grand- 113
child, by a Daughter, to *Pompilius*; of a diſpoſition like that of his Grand-father. This Prince therefore compaſs'd the ancient Fortifications with a Wall, and made a Bridge over the *Tiber*, and ſent a Colony to *Hoſtia*, ſeated at the falling of the River into the Sea; as it were then foreſeeing it would come to paſs, that the wealth and proviſions of the whole World, would be brought to that maritime ſtore-houſe of the City.

CHAP.

CHAP. V.

Tarquinius Priſcus, *a Forreigner, is for his vertue advanc'd to Royalty; heightens the glory of the Senate; would have increas'd the order of Knights, but is diverted from it by the Augur* Nevius: *his Military atchievments; what Ornaments of the Empire were of his invention.*

138 NEXT, *Tarquinius Priſcus*, although a Forreigner, courting the Scepter, obtains it, for his induſtry and accompliſhments; for, born at *Corinth*, he had improv'd the *Grecian* inclinations, by the artifices of *Italy*. This man heightned the Majeſty of the Senate, by adding to their number, and augmented the order of Knights with three Centuries, though *Actius Nevius*, chief of the Augurs, oppoſed that augmentation; Whom the King asked, by way of Tryal, *Whether that which he then thought of could be done?* The other having conſulted, *Augury* anſwer'd, *that it could.* Now what I thought of, ſaid he, was, *whether I could cut that whetſtone with the Razor? Thou maiſt*, ſaid the *Augur*, and he cut it. Hence came Augury to be ſacred among

among the *Romans*. Nor was *Tarquinius* less expert in War than peace; for by frequent engagements he subdu'd the twelve Nations of *Tuscia*; and thence came the *Fasces*, the Robes us'd by Kings and Augurs, Ivory Chairs for Senators, Rings, Ornaments for the Knights, Heralds Coats, the Robes border'd with Purple, [worn by Children of noble Families.] Thence also came triumphing in gilt Chariots, drawn by four Horses, painted and Triumphal Garments; in fine, all the Ensigns and Ornaments, which render Imperial Dignity the more conspicuous.

CHAP. VI.

Servius Tullius *comes to the Government by subtilty; He causes an estimate to be taken of the* Roman *wealth, and distinguishes the People into several Orders and Degrees.*

NExt *Servius Tullius* invades the Govern- 172.
ment of the City; nor did the meanness [of his extraction] hinder him, though descended of a Woman-slave. For *Tanaquil*, the Wife of *Tarquinius*, had brought him up nobly, encourag'd by the excellency of his endowments; and a flame seen surrounding

his head had portended his future greatneſs. Therefore upon the death of *Tarquinius*, having by the aſſiſtance of the Queen, gotten the Lieutenancy of the Government for a time, he managed affairs ſo prudently, that he ſeemed lawfully poſſeſs'd of a Kingdom, into which he had crept by fraud. By this man the *Roman* People were rejected in order to *Taxes*, diſtributed into ſeveral degrees, and diſpoſed into Courts and Companies. By this Kings prudence, the Commonwealth was brought to ſo good order, that all diſtinctions of Eſtates, Honours, Ages, Profeſſions, and Offices, were put into Tables; as if the Government of the greateſt City, ſhould be as exactly regulated, as that of the meaneſt Family.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

Tarquin *comes to the Crown by the Maſſacre of* Servius; *the horrid wickedneſs of his wife* Tullia; *His cruelty and pride renders him odious to the People; he cauſes his Son to be ſcourged, out of a deſign to abuſe the* Gabii; *and builds a Temple at the Capitol. Preſages of* Romes *continuance.* 218.

TArquin, ſurnamed, from his deportment, the *Proud*, was the laſt of all the Kings. He choſe rather violently to poſſeſs himſelf of, then patiently expect, the Kingdom of his Anceſtors, held from him by *Tullius:* and having ſent ſome to murder him, he no better manag'd his uſurped power than he had acquir'd it. Of the ſame humour was his Wife *Tullia*, who (to ſalute her Husband King) being in a Chariot, drove the ſtartled Horſes over the bloody Corpſe of her Father. But he, grown inſupportable to the Senate, by reaſon of the ſlaughters committed among them, to all, by reaſon of his pride (which to good men is more intolerable than cruelty) having glutted his inhumanity at home, at length turns againſt the Enemies. Whereupon *Ar-*

dea, *Ocriculum*, *Gabii*, *Sneſſa*, *Pometia*, ſtrong Cities of *Latium*, were taken in. Nay, even then his own iſſue felt his cruelty. For he ſtuck not to beat his own Son with Rods, to the end that, pretending himſelf a Renegado among the Enemies, he might be credited by them. Who being entertain'd by the *Gabii*, as he expected, and asking counſel by Meſſengers of his Father what he would have done; the anſwer was (ſtrange pride!) that he ſtruck off the tops of the higheſt Poppies with a Wand; intimating thereby, that the chiefeſt Perſons among the *Gabii* were to be put to
240. death. Yet out of the ſpoils of the reduced Cities he built a Temple; which coming to be conſecrated, all the other Gods complying (a thing hardly credible) only *Juventas* and *Terminus* oppoſed it. The obſtinacy of the Deities pleas'd the Augurs, as promiſing all things ſhould be firm and eternal. But what was dreadful, is, that, at the foundation of the Structure, a mans head was found; and it was the general perſwaſion, that the moſt favourable prodigy portended [that *Rome* ſhould be] the Seat of the Empire, and Supream head of the World. So long did the *Romans* endure the Kings pride, while luſt was kept out; that inſolency they thought intolerable in his Sons; one of whom having raviſh'd *Lucretia*,

cretia, a moſt accompliſh'd Lady, the Matron, to avoid the infamy, kill'd her ſelf. Whereupon the Kings were deprived of their power.

CHAP. VIII.

A ſhort account of the Reign of the ſeven Kings, and a rehearſal of what was moſt remarkably done by them, in order to the advancement of the Commonwealth.

THis is the firſt age, and as it were, infancy of the *Roman* People, while they lived under ſeven Kings, [perſons] through a certain deſign of the Fates, ſo different in their inclinations, as was requiſite for the convenience and advantage of the Commonwealth. For what more daring than *Romulus*? Such a perſon was neceſſary for the uſurpation of a Kingdom. What more religious than *Numa*? Such a one affairs requir'd, that an unciviliz'd People might be ſoftned by the fear of the Gods. What a perſon was that Author of military diſcipline, *Tullus*? How neceſſary to men of warlike Spirits, that valour might be guided by conduct? What did the Architect *Ancus*? How fit to dilate the City by a Colony, enlarge it by a Bridge, fortifie it

with a Wall. Again, what ſplendour accrew'd to the ſupream People [of the World] from the Ornaments and Enſigns of *Tarquinius*, that is, from the very habits? What did the Taxes impos'd by *Servius* produce, but that the Commonwealth might be aſſured of its own ſtrength? In fine, the inſupportable Tyranny of the proud [*Tarquin*] was of ſome, nay very great advantage. For ſo it came to paſs, that a People, exaſperated by injuries, was inflam'd with a deſire of Liberty.

CHAP. IX.

The Regal Dignity transferr'd to the Conſuls, Brutus *and* Collatinus; *the latter of whom is depos'd for his being deſcended from the Royal Family*; Publicola *is put into his place*; Brutus *diſcovering his own Sons ſiding with the* Tarquins, *puts them to death.*

244 THE *Roman* People therefore, mov'd by a certain inſpiration of the Gods to reſcue its liberty, and revenge the honour of [outrag'd] chaſtity, and putting themſelves under the conduct of *Brutus* and *Collatinus* (to whom the noble Matron had at her death recommended her revenge) of a ſudden forſake their King,

King, ſpoyl his Goods, and conſecrate the Land he was poſſeſs'd of to their God *Mars*, and transfer the Supream power to thoſe aſſertors of their Liberty, with an alteration only of the Form, Government and the Title. For where it had been perpetual, they would have it annual; inſtead of a ſingle perſon, two, leſt the Supremacy being in one, or too long continu'd [in more] might be corrupted: and inſtead of *Kings*, they call'd them *Conſuls*, that they might remember they were oblig'd to conſult or procure the good of their Citizens. So exceſſive was the joy conceiv'd at this new [aſſertion of] Liberty, that they would hardly believe that change of Government, but diſplac'd one of the Conſuls, and forc'd him to leave the City, for no other reaſon than his name and extraction from the [ejected] Kings. Whereupon *Valerius Publicola*, being put into his place, us'd his utmoſt endeavours to advance the majeſty of a free People. For he not only caus'd the *Faſces* [the Enſigns of Conſular dignity] to be bow'd before them, at a publick Aſſembly, but alſo ordered appeals to the People from the Sentence of the Conſuls. And that his Houſe, built like a Citadel, might give no offence, he caus'd it to be built lower, in a plain place. But *Brutus* courted the City applauſe, by the

deſtruction and parricide of his own Family. For having diſcover'd that his Sons endeavour'd the reſtauration of the Kings, he dragged them into the *Forum*, and before the whole Aſſembly, caus'd them to be ſcourg'd with Rods, and afterwards cut off their heads: that he might plainly ſeem as a publick Parent, inſtead of his own Children, to have adopted the People of *Rome*. The *Roman* People being thenceforth free, firſt took up Arms againſt the Forreigners upon the account of Liberty, next about Territories, then for their Allies; and laſtly for Glory and Empire. The neighbouring Nations aſſaulted them of all ſides. For having no land of their own adjoyning to the City, (all but *Rome* belonging to the Enemies) and lying, as it were, in a croſs-way, between *Latium* and the *Tuſci*; at which Gate ſoever they ſallied out, they fell among Enemies, [which continu'd] till that, as it were by a certain Contagion, they overrun all; and having poſſeſſed themſelves of all the neighbouring places, they reduced all *Italy* under their Juriſdiction.

CHAP.

CHAP. X.

Porſenna *King of* Etruria, *ſiding with the* Tarquins, *comes with a powerful Army before* Rome, *reduces it to extream neceſſity, and is ready to force it; but aſtoniſhed at the prodigious gallantry of* Mutius, Horatius, *and* Clelia, *he makes an alliance with the* Romans. *The Combate between* Brutus *and* Tarquins *Son, wherein they both fell.*

AFter the expulſion of the Kings, the firſt arms the people took up, were for [aſſertion of] their Liberty. For *Porſenna*, King of *Etruria*, was in ſight with a powerful Army, and brought along with him the *Tarquins*. However, though he preſſed hard upon them 246.
by Arms and Famine, and having poſſeſs'd himſelf of *Janiculum*, was lodg'd at the enterance of the City, yet they broke his attempts, nay beat him back; and at laſt put him into ſuch amazement, that though he had much the advantage, he entred into a friendly League with thoſe whom he had almoſt overcome. Then flouriſh'd thoſe *Roman* Prodigies and Miracles, *Horatius*, *Mutius*, *Clelia*, of whom did not the Annals make mention, they would

now

now ſeem Fables. For *Horatius Cocles*, finding himſelf not able alone to remove the preſſing Enemies, the Bridge being broken down behind him, ſwam croſs the *Tyber*, with his Arms about him. *Mutius Scævola* attempted the Kings perſon in his Tent; but finding his blow ſpent in vain upon one of his Courtiers, he thruſt his hand into the fire, and heightens the Kings terror by policy: *That thou maiſt be ſatisfied what a perſon thou haſt eſcaped* [know] *that three hundred of us have ſworn the ſame thing* [thy death:] when in the mean time (a thing dreadful to relate) he [who ſpoke] was undaunted, the other [the King] trembled as if his own hand had been burning. Thus the Men. But that no Sex might want its praiſe, ſee alſo the gallantry of Virgins! *Clelia*, one of the Hoſtages delivered to the King, having got out of cuſtody, croſs'd the *Tiber* on Horſeback. So that the King ſtartled at ſo many, and ſo great Prodigies of Valour, kindly diſmiſs'd them, and ſet them at liberty. The *Tarquins* continu'd the War, till *Brutus* kill'd *Aruntes* the Kings Son, with his own hand, and dy'd himſelf upon him, of a mutual wound he had receiv'd from his adverſary; as if he would have purſu'd the Adulterer even to Hell.

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

The Latines *engage in the quarrel of the* Tarquins, *give battel to the* Romans, *by whom they are defeated. The other neighbouring Nations disturb their quiet;* The Romans *fight for the dilatation of their Territories;* Quinctius Cincinnatus *taken from the Plough to be Dictator; He subdues the* Æqui, *and treats them as beasts.*

THe *Latines* also, out of emulation and envy [to the *Romans*] took up the quarrel of the *Tarquins*; to the end, that a People who commanded abroad, might at least be made Slaves at home. Wherefore, the whole Country of *Latium*, under the Conduct of *Mamilius Tusculanus*, couragiously undertake to revenge the Kings quarrel. They engage at the Lake *Regillus*, a long time with a suspence of success, till the Dictator himself *Posthumius* cast one of his Ensigns among the Enemies, (a new and remarkable stratagem) that it might be recover'd again by running [upon them.] **Titus Æbutius Elva*, Master of the Horse, commanded the Bridles to be taken off (that also was strange) that they might charge with the

*Titus Æ. E.

the great violence. In fine, ſo ſharp was the engagement, that it is reported the Gods were preſent at it, [particularly] two, mounted on white Horſes, whom none doubted but they were *Caſtor* and *Pollux*. Whereupon the General [of the *Roman* Army] worſhipped, and, in caſe he had the Victory, promis'd them Temples; which he afterwards performed, [accounting it] as due pay to the Auxiliary Gods. Hitherto all the Wars were for Liberty. Afterwards they were in perpetual hoſtility with the ſame *Latines*, about their Confines. *Sora* (who would believe it?) and
238. *Algidum* were formidable places. *Satricum* and *Corniculum* were but Provinces. For the reduction of *Veii* and the *Bovilli* [two wretched places] ('tis a ſhame to ſay it) but we triumphed. *Tybur*, which is now, as it were, the Suburbs [of *Rome*,] and *Præneſte*, a pleaſant Summer-walk, were not attempted, till after Vows were made in the Capitol [for their reduction.] *Fæſulæ* was then what *Taphra* is of late; the Grove of *Aricinum*, what the *Hyrcinian* Forreſt was; *Fregellæ*, as conſiderable as *Geſſoriacum* [is now in our days.] * *Liris* then, what *Euphrates* now, [to wit, the limits of the Empire.] The taking of *Corioli* (O ſhame) was thought ſo glorious, that *C. Marcius*

* *Or, as others,* Tygris: *the common Edition* (*not ſo well*) Tybris.

cius Coriolanus made the reduction of it part of his name, as if he had ſubdu'd *Numantia* or *Africk*. There are alſo to be ſeen the ſpoils taken from *Antius*, which *C. Manius* hung up in the moſt eminent place of the *Forum*, after he had taken the Enemies Fleet, if that were one; for there were but ſix War-ſhips. But that number in thoſe beginnings [of Empire] made a conſiderable Naval Force. But the moſt obſtinate of the *Latines* were the *Æqui* and the *Voſci*, and, as I may ſay, perpetual Enemies. But theſe were particularly ſubdu'd by *L. Quinctius*, that Dictator taken from the Plough, who, by his incomparable Conduct reliev'd the Camp of the Conſul *L. Minutius*, though beſieg'd, and ready to be taken. It happen'd to be then about the midſt of Sowing-time, when the Lictor took the Patrician at his work, holding the Plough. He went immediately thence to the Army [where] that he might do nothing diſconſonant from his Rural Employment, he cauſed the ſubdued Enemies, like Beaſts, to paſs under the Yoke. So the expedition being over, the triumphant Husbandman return'd to his Oxen. Oh ye Gods! With what diligence [was it done?] The War, from the beginning to its period; laſted but ſixteen days; as if it ſhould ſeem the Dictator haſted to the Country-work he had left behind him.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

The Veientes *war with the* Romans, *the Family of the* Fabii *undertake the Engagement; they are unfortunately defeated by the Enemies; but that loss is recompenc'd by many Victories obtain'd against the* Falisci, *the* Fidenates, *and the* Veientes.

BUt our continual Enemies (by reason of their yearly incursions) were the *Veientes* [a people] of *Etruria*; so that the single Family of the *Fabii* promis'd an extraordinary Assistance, and waged a private War against them. But the misfortune which befel them,
274. was sufficiently memorable. There were kill'd of them near *Cremera*, three hundred and six, a Patrician Army: and the gate at which they went out to that Engagement, is called the *unfortunate*. But that loss was retriv'd by great Victories, several strong places being reduced by divers other Generals, though with various success. The *Falisci* came in of their own accord. The *Fidenates* were burnt in the fire they had kindled themselves; the *Veientes* spoyl'd and utterly destroy'd. The *Falisci* being besieged, admired the integrity of

of the [*Roman*] General, and juſtly, ſince of his own accord, he ſent back bound unto them the Pedant, who would have betrayed their 359.
City, together with thoſe Children he had thence brought with him. For *Furius Camillus*, a Pious and prudent perſon, accounted that a true Victory, which was obtained without breach of Faith or honour. The *Fidenates*, finding themſelves too weak to do ought by open hoſtility, to frighten [their Enemies] march'd, after a dreadful manner, with Firebrands [in their hands,] and Garlands of divers colours twiſted about like Serpents: but the fatal Dreſs proved the fore-runner of their deſtruction. How powerful the *Veientes* were, 327.
a Siege of ten years ſhows. Then was our firſt wintering in Tents, and that the Garriſons were paid during that ſeaſon; and the Souldiers of their own accord oblig'd themſelves by oath, not to return till the City were taken. The Spoils of *Lartes Tolumnius*, King [of the *Veientes*] were brought to *Jupiter Feretrius*. In fine, the deſtruction of that City 347.
was not compaſs'd by Scaling-Ladders nor 325.
Storming, but by Mines and Stratagems. Nay, 357.
the prey was thought ſo exceſſive, that the tenths were ſent to Pythian *Apollo*, and the whole *Roman* people was call'd to participate of the Pillage. Such were the *Veientes* then;

but

but now, who remembers they ever had a being? What remainders are there of them? What track? History can hardly perswade us that there were any such people as the *Veientes.*

CHAP. XIII.

The Gauls *over-run* Italy; *besiege* Clusium; *raise the siege, and march directly towards* Rome; *by the way they fight the* Roman *Army, and defeat it: They fire* Rome; *massacre the Senators; besiege the Capitol, into which* Manlius *had retreated with the choice of the* Roman *youth. The besieg'd having held out long, are at last forc'd to capitulate; As they are paying the sum agreed upon,* Camillus *charges the* Gauls, *who are forc'd from* Rome, *and extirpated.*

AFter this, either through the envy of the Gods, or by destiny, the swift current of the prosperous Empire was check'd a little by the incursion of the *Galli Senones*; which time, whether it were more dismal in respect of the losses [which happened to the *Romans*,] or more memorable for the discoveries of their gallantry, I know not. So extraordinary was the calamity, that I think it sent from above,

as

as a tryal, whereby the immortal Gods would discover, whether the [*Roman* virtue might deserve the Empire of the World. The *Galli Senones*, a Nation naturally savage, utterly unacquainted with morality, besides of great stature, and using arms proportionable thereto, were so terrible in all respects, that they seem'd born, for the destruction of men, and desolation of Cities. These heretofore coming in great numbers from the utmost parts of * the Earth, and the all-surrounding Ocean, when they had wasted all lay in their way, having planted themselves between the *Alps* and the River *Po*, and not content there also, wander'd up and down *Italy*, and besieg'd the City *Clusium*. The *Romans* intercede for their Associates and Allies. According to custome, Ambassadors were sent. But what Justice [could be expected] among Barbarians? They grow the more insolent, and thereupon resolve upon a fight. Rising therefore from *Clusium*, and taking their march towards *Rome*, the Consul *Fabius* meets them with an Army, at the River *Allia*. The defeat at *Cremera*, was not more shameful; and therefore *Rome* numbers that day among the unfortunate. The [*Roman*] Arm being defeated, they approach'd the Walls of the City, wherein there was no Garrison.

* *Et cingente omnia Oceano.*

362.

riſon. Then it was, or never, that the true *Roman* greatneſs of mind appeared. Firſt the more ancient, who had exerciſed the higheſt charges of Magiſtracy, meet in the *Forum*, and the Prieſt performing there the ceremony of devowing, they conſecrate themſelves to the Gods preſiding over the dead; and returning immediately thence every one to his own Houſe, as they were then in their long Robes, and their richeſt ornaments, they ſeated themſelves in their Ivory Chairs, that when the Enemy came, they might die in their Dignity. The Prieſts and Flamens taking what was moſt ſacred in the Temples, bury part in the ground, put up in empty casks, and carry part along with them in Wagons, The Veſtal Virgins alſo, bare-foot, follow their ſacred myſteries, departing [from the City.] Then is it reported, that *L. Albinius*, one of the meaner ſort of People, took in the diſtreſs'd Virgins into his Cart, putting out of it his Wife and Children. So far, at that time, and amidſt thoſe extremities, did the conſideration of publick devotion ſmother private concernments. The choice youth (hardly amounting to the number of a thouſand, as is certain) went into the Capitol, under the command of *Manlius*, praying *Jupiter*, whom they conſider'd as there preſent, that as they were come thither

to

to defend his Temple, ſo he would protect their Valour with his Deity. In the mean time, the *Gauls* were approach'd, and finding the City open, entred it, at firſt with a certain fear, leſt there might be ſome ambuſh; but afterwards, finding all quiet, they ruſh in, with ſhouting and violence. They go into the Houſes ſtanding wide open, where at firſt having worſhipped the venerable Senators ſitting in their Ivory Chairs, having on their Purple Robes, as if they had been Gods or *Genii*; afterwards finding them to be men, and thoſe not deigning to anſwer them, they maſſacre them with a cruelty great as their former veneration, burn the Houſes, and with Fire, Sword, and help of hands, lay the whole City deſolate, and even vvith the ground. Seven months (vvho vvould believe it?) the *Barbarians* found work enough about one Mount, trying all the vvays they could imagine both day and night, to reduce it. Whom at length coming under [the Fortreſs] in the night-time, *Manlius*, alarm'd by the noiſe of a Gooſe, forc'd dovvn from the top of the mount; and, to diſcourage the Enemies, though he vvas in great vvant of proviſions, yet to expreſs his confidence, he caſt dovvn loaves of bread from the Fort. And on a certain day, he ſent *Fabius* the Prieſt out of the Fort, order-

ing him to pass through the Enemies Guards, to perform a solemn Sacrifice on the Mount *Quirinal*. And he, by the protection of Religion, return'd safe through the midst of the Enemies weapons, and brought word that the Gods were appeased. At length, the Barbarians wearied out with ther own siege, selling their departure at a thousand weight of Gold, yet even in that insolent enough, when into their balance, though unequal, they also put a Sword, with this proud exprobration, *Wo to the vanquish'd*: *Camillus*, falling of a sudden upon the rear of them, made such a slaughter, that all tracks of the former conflagration were defaced by a deluge of *Gaulish* blood. Here we have reason to give thanks to the immortal Gods for the greatness of our misfortune; since that the fire took away the cottages of the Shepherds, and that flame smother'd the poverty of *Romulus*. For what was the effect of that conflagration, but that a City design'd to be the mansion of Men and Gods, should not be destroy'd or laid desolate, but seem rather cleansed and expiated! Being therefore preserv'd by *Manlius*, and restor'd by *Camillus*, it rose up against the neighbouring Nations with greater earnestness and vi-
306 gour. And first, not thinking it enough to have forc'd that Nation of the *Gauls* from the

walls

walls of *Rome*, under the conduct of the ſame *Camillus*, it ſo purſued the wretched remainders of them ſtragling up and down *Italy*, that now there is no track of their having been in the World. Once they were put to the ſlaughter at the River *Anien*, where *Manlius* having taken away from one of the Barbarians, (with whom he had fought hand to hand) among other ſpoils, a Gold chain, gave occaſion for the name of the *Torquati*. Another time in the Field of *Pontinus*, at ſuch another combat, when *M. Valerius*, aſſiſted by a ſacred Bird, brought away the ſpoils of the purſuing *Gaul*, deriv'd to his Family the name of *corvinus*. And not many years after, *Dolabella* utterly deſtroy'd all that remain'd of them in *Italy* near the Lake of *Vadimon*; that there might not any one of that Nation ſurvive, who ſhould boaſt that *Rome* was ſet on fire by it. 312 404 429

CHAP. XIV.

The War against the Latines, *who envy the glory of the* Romans. Manlius Torquatus *put his Son to death for fighting contrary to his orders.* Decius *devotes himself to death, for the safety of the Army.*

413. *Manlius Torquatus* and *Decius Mus* being Consuls, the People of *Rome* turn'd their Arms from the *Gauls*, upon the *Latines*, a People always indeed troublesome, out of envy to their Empire and Magistracy; but now somewhat the more, out of a contempt, upon the burning of the City. So that they demanded to be made free-Denizens of *Rome*, and to participate of the Government and Magistracy; and (if they did not) presum'd they could do more than fight the *Romans*. But who will wonder that at that time the Enemy should give way, when one of the Consuls put his own Son to death, though Conquerour, for fighting contrary to his orders, as preferring Obedience before Victory? The other, as it were by an instinct of the Gods, having cover'd his face, devoted himself to the *Dii Manes*, at the head of the Army; whereupon

upon ruſhing in among the thickeſt of the Enemies weapons, he open'd a new way to Victory by the track of his own blood.

CHAP. XV.

The War with the Sabines: *the* Romans *waſt all their Territories, under the conduct of the Conſul* Curius Dentatus.

AFter the *Latines*, they ſet upon the *Sabines*, who, unmindful of the Alliance entred into under *Titus Talius*, had, by a certain contagion of War, joyn'd with the *Latines*. But *Curius Dentatus* being Conſul, they waſted with fire and Sword all that Tract, compaſs'd by the *Nar* and the Springs of *Velini*, as far as the *Adriatick* Sea. By which Victory ſo great a multitude of People, and ſo great an extent of territory was reduc'd under their juriſdiction, that whether were more conſiderable, even he who had ſubdu'd them was notable to judge. 403.

CHAP. XVI.

The War with the Samnites *siding with those of* Capua; *the Soil whereof is commended: The* Romans *spend fifty years in that war; they are defeated at the streight of* Arpaja; *they revenge that affront upon the* Samnites.

410 MOv'd at the Petitions of *Campania*, they engage against the *Samnites*, not upon their own, but, which is most glorious, the account of their Associates. There was indeed a league between the *Romans* and both those Nations; but the *Campanians* had treated first, and confirm'd what they had done, by an absolute surrender of all they had. So that the people of *Rome* manag'd the War against the *Samnites*, as if they had been themselves concern'd. *Campania* is the noblest Region, not only of *Italy*, but even of the whole World. Nothing more pleasant then its Air: in a word, it produces Flowers twice a year. Nothing more fertile then its Soil; whence it is called the Theatre of *Ceres* and *Bacchus*. Nothing more hospitable then its shores. Here are those noble harbours, *Caieta*, *Misenus*, and *Baiæ*; famous for its baths, *Lucrinus* and *Avernus*, which

which are as ſo many with-drawing-rooms of the Ocean. Here the Mountains are cloath'd with Vines; as the *Gaurus*, *Falernus*, *Maſſicus*, and the moſt pleaſant of all, *Veſuvius*, *Ætna*'s competitor in caſting out fire. The maritime Cities are *Formiæ*, *Cumæ*, *Puteoli*, *Naples*, *Herculaneum*, *Pompeii*, and *Capua*, the chiefeſt of all theſe Cities, heretofore accounted one of the three greateſt; *Rome* and *Carthage* being the other two. For this City, for thoſe Regions, the *Roman* people invaded the *Samnites*, a Nation, if you enquire after its wealth, armed with Gold and Silver Weapons, and clad in Garments of divers colours even to exceſs; if you reſpect their ſubtilty in laying ambuſhes, ſtragling in the receſſes of Woods and Mountains, if their rage and fury, exaſperated for the deſtruction of *Rome*, by horrid imprecations, and humane ſacrifices; if their obſtinacy, the more enrag'd and irreconcileable by their misfortunes, after ſix breaches of the League between them and the *Romans*. Yet, in the ſpace of fifty years, the *Roman* people ſubdu'd and tamed theſe people, by the *Fabii* and *Papirii*, the Fathers and their Children, ſo far that they laid waſte the very ruines of their Cities, that at this day *Samnium* may be looked for even in *Samnium*; nor can it eaſily be ſeen, what ſhould give occaſion for four

four and twenty Triumphs. But the greatest and most remarkable overthrow we received from that Nation, was at the streight passage near *Caudium*, under the Consulship of *Veturius* and *Post-humius*. For the Army being shut up by surprize within that Wood, whence it could not get out; *Pontius*, General of the Enemies, wondring at so fair an opportunity, consulted his Father *Herennius*, who wisely, as an experienc'd man, advised him, *to set them all at Liberty, or put them to the Sword.* He chose rather to make them pass disarm'd under the Yoke, that they might not think themselves oblig'd by his kindness, but be the more eager Enemies after that affront. The Consuls therefore, by a voluntary surrender of themselves, took off the dishonour of the Treaty, and the Souldiery crying for revenge (a thing strange to relate) under the conduct of *Papirius*, expres'd their being inrag'd, with their Swords drawn all along the way, before they came to engage; and the Enemy himself related, that in the engagement, the eyes of the *Romans* sparkled as fire. Nor was there any end of the slaughter, till they had brought the Enemies, and the General of them, under the Yoke.

432.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVII.

The Nations of Italy *conspire against* Rome; Fabius Maximus *defeats their Army*; *His fellow-Consul*, Decius, *following the example of his Father, devoted himself to death.*

HItherto the people of *Rome* war'd against particular Nations one after another, but now it hath to do with them combin'd; yet is able to deal with all. The *Etrusci*, divided into twelve several people; the *Umbri*, as yet untouch'd, the ancientest of all *Italy*, the remainders of the *Samnites*, all these upon a sudden conspire together the utter *ruine of the *Roman* name. The conjunction of so many and so considerable Nations struck a great terror. There march'd up and down *Etruria* the Ensignes of four Hostile Armies. The *Ciminian* wood lying in the midst, as unpassable before, as the *Caledonian* or *Hyrcinian* Forrests, was so great a terrour then, that the Senate ordered the Consul not to expose himself to so great a danger. But nothing of all this startled the Gene-

*Etruscorum 12. *populi. Umbri, in id tempus intacti, antiquissimus* Italiæ *populus.* Samnitium *reliqui, in excidium* Romani *nominis repentè conjurant.* Thus *Vinetus's* and other Editions.

442.

General, or diverted him from ſending his Brother before, to enquire into the Avenues of the Forreſt. He having put on a Shepherds habit, obſerved all in the night-time, and brings an account of it. Thus then did *Fabius Maximus*, without any hazard, terminate a moſt hazardous War. For falling upon them ſurpriz'd and in diſorder, and poſſeſſing himſelf of the moſt eminent places, he gall'd, as he pleas'd himſelf, thoſe who were underneath. For the Engagement was ſuch, as if the Darts were thrown from the Heavens and the Clouds, at the Gyants upon Earth. Yet was it not an unbloody Victory; for *Decius*, one of the Conſuls, being preſſed upon by the Enemy in the bottom of the Valley, after his Fathers example, devoted himſelf to the *Dii manes*, and ſo purchaſed a Victory by that kind of Conſecration which was ordinary to thoſe of his Family.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVIII.

The Tarentines *affront the* Romans, *who arm againſt them. Divers people of* Italy *aſſiſt the* Tarentines. Pyrrhus *King of* Epirus *Engages in the quarrel; is Victorious at the firſt Engagement againſt the* Romans, *and defeated at the two enſuing Battels. At laſt he is forc'd out of* Italy, *and driven back into* Greece.

NOw follows the *Tarentine* War, accounted one particular War, as to the name; but containing ſeveral, if we repeat the Victories. For this War involv'd the *Campanians*, *Apulians*, and *Lucanians*, and the Authors of it, the *Tarentines*; as alſo the whole Country of *Italy*; and with all theſe *Pyrrhus*, the moſt famous King of *Greece*, in one and the ſame ruine; that the *Romans* might at the ſame time compleat the reduction of *Italy*, and begin their tranſmarine Triumphs. *Tarentum* alſo built by the *Lacedemonians*, was heretofore the Metropolis of *Apulia*, and all *Lucania*; famous for its Greatneſs, Walls, and Port, and admirable for its ſcituation; for it lies at the very entrance of the *Adriatick* Sea, and ſends Ships into our Coaſts; as alſo to *Iſtria*, *Illyricum*,

cum, Epirus, Achaia, Africa, Sicily. Upon the Port, which hath a Prospect towards the Sea, stands the City Theatre, which prov'd the occasion of all that Cities calamities. They were celebrating some solemn Sports, when they thence see the *Roman* Fleet saying by; and taking them to be Enemies, they hurry out, and disorderly fall upon them, not knowing either who the *Romans* were, or whence they came. Whereupon an Embassy was sent from *Rome* with Complaints: this they violate by a disgrace obscene, and not decently to be mentioned. That occasion'd a War. Dreadful were the preparations, when so many Nations engag'd in the quarrel of the *Tarentines*, especially one more violent than all the rest, *Pyrrhus*, who to defend a City half-Greek, as built by the *Lacedemonians*, brought along with him the whole strength of *Epirus*, *Thessaly*, *Macedonia*, and (till then unknown) Elephants, coming upon us by Sea, by Land, and menacing us with the multitude of Men, Horses, Arms, and moreover the dreadfulness of wild Beasts.

437. The first fight was at *Heraclea*, and *Siris*, a River of *Campania*, *Levinus* being Consul; which was so bloody, that *Obsidius*, Commander of a Party of *Tarentines*, setting upon the King, put him into disorder, and forc'd him to cast

caſt away his Royal Enſignes, and ſhift out of the Field. He had been clearly defeated, if the Elephants, the * Engagement being turn'd into a ſhow, had not come into play; by whoſe bulk and deformity, as alſo by their ſcent and noyſe, the Horſe being ſtartled, and imagining the Beaſts to them unknown, had been ſomewhat more than they were, occaſion'd the firſt flight and defeat [of the *Roman* Army.] Afterwards at *Aſculum* in *Apulia*, we engag'd with better 475. ſucceſs, *Fabricius* and *Æmilius* being Conſuls. For the terrour of the Elephants being ſpent, *C. Minucius*, a Spear man of the fourth Legion, having cut off the trunk of one of thoſe Beaſts, made it appear they were mortal. Whereupon Darts were caſt alſo at them, and fire-brands being alſo thrown into the Towers 504. [upon them] overwhelm'd the whole forces of the Enemies with burning ruines. Nor was the overthrow at an end, till night divided the engag'd; and *Pyrrhus*, laſt of all retreating, was carried away arm'd and wounded in the ſhoulder, by his Guard. The laſt fight was in *Lucania*, in the *Auruſinian* Fields, as they call 476. them, under the ſame Conſuls. And then chance put a period to that Victory, which valour ſhould have decided. For the Elephants being again brought into the front, one of 478.

* *Converſo in ſpectaculum bello.*

them

them, a young one, grievously wounded in the head with a Dart, turned back, and bemoaning its self by its noyse, as it run over those of the Enemies whom it had thrown down, the dam knew it, and broke out of the rank, as it were, to revenge the injury done it. Which put the Enemies Camp into confusion; and so the same beasts which had gain'd the first fight, balanc'd the second, made the *Romans* Victors in the third, without any dispute. But they fought against *Pyrrhus* not only by force of Arms, and in the open Field; but they had to do with him also in their Counsels, and at home, within the City. For after the first Victory, the crafty King, assured of the *Roman* valour, soon despair'd of effecting ought by Arms, and betook himself to Artifices. He therefore burnt those who had been slain, treated the Prisoners kindly, and dismiss'd them without ransome. And afterwards sending Ambassadors to *Rome*, he endeavour'd all he could to be receiv'd into friendship. But both in War and Peace, abroad and at home, the *Roman* valour was remarkable upon all occasions; nor did any thing make a greater demonstration of the *Roman* prowess, the wisdom of the Senate, and the gallantry of their Generals, then the *Tarentine* Victory. What brave persons were those whom we find over-run by the Elephants

Elephants at the first Battel? Their wounds were all in their breſts, ſome found dead upon their Enemies, all Swords in their hands, terrour appear'd in their countenances, and a lively draught of indignation even in their death. Which *Pyrrhus* ſo far admir'd, that he ſaid, *Oh how eaſie were it for me to poſſeſs my ſelf of the Worlds Empire, having* Romans *to my Souldiers; or for the* Romans *to do it, having me for their King!* What expedition did they who ſurviv'd, uſe in re-inforcing the Army? when *Pyrrhus* ſaid, *I ſee plainly that I was born under the conſtellation of* Hercules, *againſt whom the heads of ſo many ſlain Enemies will ſtart up out of their own blood, as if they iſſu'd out of the Lernæan Serpent.* But what a glorious Senate was that? When, upon the remonſtrance of *Appius* the Blind, the Ambaſſadors were ſent away from the City with their Preſents, and their King asking them, what they thought of the habitations of their Enemies, they acknowledge, that *The City ſeem'd to them a Temple; the Senate, a Conſiſtory of Kings.* Moreover, what perſons were the Generals either in the Camp? When *Curius* ſent back the Phyſician, who expoſed the head of *Pyrrhus* to ſale; when *Fabricius* refuſed part of the Empire proffer'd him by *Pyrrhus* Or in peace? When *Curius* prefer'd his earthen Diſhes before the Gold of the *Samnites*;

nites; when *Fabricius*, with a gravity beseeming a Censor, condemn'd *Rufinus*, a Consular person, of superfluity, for having Silver-plate to the weight of ten pound. Who therefore can wonder that the people of *Rome* should be victorious, being endued with such manners, so eminent in vertue, and such exact observers of Military Discipline? And that by this very War with the *Tarentines*, they should in the space of four years, bring under their Jurisdiction the greatest part of *Italy*, most powerful Nations, most wealthy Cities, and most fruitful Countreys? Or what would be more incredible, if the beginning of the War be compared with the final issue of it? *Pyrrhus*, victor at the first Battel, having wasted *Liris* and *Fregellæ* in *Campania*, *all *Italy* trembling, had a sight of *Rome*, then almost taken, from the fortress of *Præneste*, and at twenty miles distance fill'd the eyes of the startled City with smoak and dust. The same *Pyrrhus* being afterwards twice forc'd out of his Camp, twice wounded, and driven by Sea and Land back into his own Country, *Greece*, a deep Peace ensued; and the spoils of so many most wealthy Nations were so great, that *Rome* could not contain its own Victory. Nor did ever a nobler, or more magnificent Triumph enter *Rome*; when as before

*Totâ tremente Italiâ Campaniam, &c.

before that day it had seen only the Cattel of the *Volsci*, the Sheep of the *Sabines*, the Waggons of the *Gauls*, and the shatter'd Arms of the *Samnites*. Then if thou hadst beheld the Captives, thou might'st have seen *Molossians*, *Thessalians*, *Macedonians*, *Bruttians*, *Apulians*, and *Lucanians*; if the Pomp, Gold, Purple, Statues, Pictures, the delicacies of the *Tarentines*: But the people of *Rome* was pleased at no sight so much, as that of those Beasts with Towers on their backs (whereof they had been so much afraid) which, out of a sense of their captivity, bowing down their necks, follow'd the victorious Horses.

CHAP. XIX.

The Romans *Engage in a war against those who had favour'd the* Tarentines; Ascoli *taken*; Sempronius's *vi*[illegible].

NOt long after, *Italy* enjoy'd an absolute peace. For who durst attempt any thing after *Tarentines*? Had it not been that the *Romans* thought good, of their own accord, to make War on those that had associated themselves with their Enemies. Whereupon the *Picentes* were subdu'd, and the Metropolis

of the Nation, *Asculum*, under the conduct of *P. Sempronius*, who, upon occasion of an Earthquake, which happened during the fight, appeased the Goddess *Tellus*, by a vow of building a Temple to her.

CHAP. XX.

The War with the Sallentini, Brundusium *taken; a Temple vow'd to* Pales, *Goddess of the shepherds.*

THe *Sallentini* follow'd the fate of the *Picentes*; and the chief City of the Region, *Brundusium*, a place famous for its Port, was taken, under the conduct of *M. Attilius*. And in that Engagement, *Pales*, Goddess of Shepherds, earnestly desir'd a Temple might be built to her, in acknowledgment of the victory.

CHAP.

CHAP. XXI.

The Vulſinians *implore the aſſiſtance of the* Romans, *againſt their ſlaves, who are brought to their duty by* Fabius Gurges.

THe laſt of all the ſeveral peoples of *Italy* that did yield themſelves into the truſt and tuition of the *Romans*, were the *Vulſinians*, the wealthieſt of *Etruria*, imploring aſſiſtance againſt ſome, who, having formerly been their Slaves, and ſet at liberty by them, had riſen up againſt them, and aſſum'd the Government to themſelves. But theſe alſo were chaſtiz'd [for their inſolence] under the conduct of *Fabius Gurges*.

CHAP. XXII.

Of the Seditions which happened at Rome. *Posthumius General of the* Roman *Army is kill'd with stones; The insolence of the Souldiery refusing to fight; an insurrection of the people, who banish the chiefest of the Nobility; the unworthy treatment of* Coriolanus *and* Camillus; *dissentions between the Senate and the People.*

THis is the second age, and as it were adolescency of the *Roman* people, and in which they were freshest, warm and vigorous in the flower of their strength. There remain'd yet a certain tincture of the pastoral savageness, which betray'd somewhat of incivilization. Thence it came that the Army raising a mutiny in the Camp, stoned to death *Posthumius* the General, who deny'd them that part of the prey which he had promised; that under *Appius Claudius* they would not overcome the Enemy, when they might; that, *Valero* being their Leader, the *Fasces* of the Consul were broken to pieces, most refusing to enter into the service. Thence it came, that they condemn'd to banishment the most eminent of the nobility, when they opposed their desires; that

that they would have done the like by *Coriolanus*, who order'd they ſhould follow Husbandry. Which injury he had as ſharply reveng'd, had not his Mother *Veturia*, with her tears diſarm'd her Son, when he was ready to fall upon them. The ſame treatment had *Camillus* himſelf, upon pretence that he had not made an equal divident of the *Veientine* prey, between the Souldiery and the Citizens. But he, a better perſon, provided for the beſieg'd, the City being taken; and ſoon after, at their ſuit, avenged them of the *Gauls* their Enemies. They contended alſo with the Senate, about equity and right, ſo far, as that deſerting their habitations, they menaced ſolitude and deſtruction to their Country.

CHAP. XXIII.

A civil diſcord occaſion'd by the Uſurers, and appeaſed by an Oration of Menenius Agrippa.

THe firſt diſcord was occaſion'd by the ty- 258
rannical exactions of the Uſurers, who exerciſing their rage even to the beating of their debtors on the back, the common people drew up in arms to the *Sacred Hill*, and was with much difficulty perſwaded thence by the

authority of *Menenius Agrippa*, an eloquent and wise man, yet not till they had got Tribunes. There is yet extant the story of that ancient Oration which was so prevalent to induce them to concord; wherein it is reported, that *heretofore, the members of mans body fell out among themselves, alledging, that, all of them executing their charges, only the belly was free from any; that afterwards, being ready to perish by the difference, they were reconciled to it, when they were made sensible, that by its means, the nourishment being reduced into blood, they were sustained and kept in vigour.*

CHAP. XXIV.

Another civil discord occasion'd by the insolence and tyranny of the Decemvirs. Appius Claudius *would have ravish'd* Virginius's *daughter; who is kill'd publickly by her Father. The* Decemvirs *displac'd.*

THe second discord broke forth in the midst of the City, occasion'd by the licentiousness of the *Decemvirate*. Ten of the most eminent of the City had, by order from the people, written down the Laws brought out of *Greece*, and the whole course of the administration

tion of Juſtice was ſet down in twelve Tables; which done, they would ſtill keep the power once deliver'd to them in their hands, out of an humour which betray'd ſomewhat of tyranny. Above any of the reſt, *Appius Claudius* came to that height of inſolence, as to attempt the diſhonour of a Virgin nobly deſcended, 304
having forgotten *Lucretia*, and the Kings, and the Law which himſelf had ſet down. Therefore when *Virginius*, her Father, ſaw that his Daughter was, by an unjuſt ſentence, to be condemn'd to bondage, he immediately ſtuck not to kill her in the midſt of the *Forum*, with his own hands; whereupon the banners of his Fellow-Souldiers being diſplay'd, [illegible]ries away thoſe inſolent Magiſtrates, ſurrounded with arms, from Mount *Aventine*, and diſpoſes them into Priſons and Fetters.

CHAP. XXV.

The third civil Diſcord.

THe third diſcord was raiſed upon occaſion of the dignity of Marriages, that the Plebeians might inter-marry with the *Patricians*: which tumult broke forth in Mount *Janiculum*, *Cannelius* a Tribune of the People, being the Author and fomenter of it. 308

CHAP.

CHAP. XXVI.

The fourth diſcord occaſion'd by the peoples deſire to be admitted to dignities; the jealouſie and vigilancy of the Romans *in what concerns their liberty: upon which account* Spurius Caſſius, Melius, *and* Manlius *are put to death.*

AMbition of honour occaſion'd the fourth diſcord, that the Plebeians might be admitted to the Magiſtracy. *Fabius Ambuſtus,* 385
Father of two daughters, beſtow'd one on *Sulpitius,* a perſon of Patrician extraction, the other on *Stolo,* a plebeian, who took it as an affront, that his Wife frightned at the noiſe of the Lictors rod (a thing not known at her own Houſe) had been ſcornfully laugh'd at by her Siſter. Being therefore advanc'd to the Tribune-ſhip, he extorted from the Senate, though againſt their wills, a communication of Honours and Magiſtracy. But in theſe very ſeditions, a man may find ſufficient reaſon to admire the people of the World; in as much as one while they vindicate liberty; another, chaſtity, then the nobility of extraction; and then the marks and diſtinctions of honours.

And

And among all these, they were not more vigilant in the assertion of any, than in that of liberty, which they could never by corruption be induc'd to betray; though in a people already great, and growing dayly greater, there must needs be some turbulent members. They put to present death *Sp. Cassius*, suspected of affecting Soveraignty, by his publishing of the *Agrarian* Law; and *Melius*, [charg'd with the same ambition grounding their jealousie] upon his liberality [towards the people.] Of *Spurius* indeed, his own 314
Father had ordered the punishment: but *Servilius Ahala*, Master of the Horse, run the other 360
through, in the midst of the *Forum*, by order from the Dictator *Quinctius*. Nay, that *Manlius*, who had preserv'd the Capitol, demeaning himself more insolently and uncivilly [than he should have done] upon this account, that he had freed most of the debtors, they cast him down headlong from the Fortress which he had defended. Such was the people of *Rome* at home and abroad, such were they in Peace and War. Thus did they pass through the streight of their Adolescency, that is, the second Age of their Empire, during which they by their Arms subdu'd all *Italy*, from the *Alps* to the Sea-side.

THE

THE ROMAN HISTORY BY L. JULIUS FLORUS.

The Second Book.

CHAP. I.

The greatneſs of the people of Rome; *they ſubdue* Europe, Aſia, *and* Africk, *in the ſpace of two hundred years.*

ITaly being brought under and ſubdu'd, the people of *Rome* was arrived near its five hundredth year, and to the height of its Adoleſcency: for if there be any ſtrength, if any youth can be imagin'd, then was it truly vigorous, young, and in a condition to deal with all the World. That people therefore (a thing prodigious, and hardly

hardly to be credited) which hath ſpent five hundred years in Conteſtations near home, (ſo great a work was it to give *Italy* a Head) in the enſuing two hundred years, over-ran *Europe*, *Africk*, *Aſia*; nay, the whole habitable World, with their Wars and Victories.

CHAP. II.

The War between the Romans *and* Carthaginians, *grounded on the relief of thoſe of* Meſſina: *The Victories gained at Sea by the* Romans, *againſt* Hiero *King of* Sicily, *and the Inhabitants of* Carthage. *The* Lacedemonians *ſend aſſiſtance to the* Carthaginians. *The Commander in chief of the* Romans *taken Priſoner, and unworthily treated. The deſtruction of* Carthage.

THe Victor-people of *Italy*, having reduc'd 489
all quite to the Sea, met with a little check, like a fire, which having conſum'd the woods lying in its way, is ſtopp'd by ſome interpoſing River. Soon after, perceiving at no great diſtance a moſt wealthy prey, which ſeem'd in a manner forc'd and torn off from their [own Territory] *Italy*, they were ſo extreamly deſirous of it, that in regard they could

could not come at it by the means of
*Mole *Moals, or Bridges, they resolv'd to joyn it to *Italy*, by Arms and War. But see, the Fates themselves making way for them, there wanted not an occasion, when *Messina*, an allyed City of *Sicily*, complained of the Tyranny of the *Carthaginians*, who, as well as the *Romans*, would gladly have been Masters of *Sicily*: nay, they both at the same time, with equal earnestness and force design'd to themselves the Empire of the World. Under pretence therefore of assisting their Allies, but indeed lur'd by the prey, though startled at the strangeness of the Attempt (yet so great confidence is there where there is courage) that simple people, descended from Shepherds, and wholly accustomed to the Land, made it appear, that it was indifferent to Valour, whether the Engagement were on Horse-back, or in Ships, on Land, or at Sea. *Appius Claudius* being
389 Consul, they first went into a Sea, infamous by reason of the fabulous Monsters within it, and of an impetuous Current; but they were so far from being frightned, that they entertained that Violence of the rowling Sea as a kindness; insomuch that they overcame *Hiero* King of *Syracuse*, with such expedition, that he acknowledg'd himself conquer'd before he saw any Enemy. *Duilius* and *Cornelius*

lius being Conſuls, they had another Engagement at Sea. And then indeed the expedition us'd in building the Navy, was a preſage of the Victory. For within ſixty days after the felling of the Timber, there was a Navy of a hundred and ſixty Ships at Anchor; ſo that they ſeem'd not built by Art, but that the Trees, through a certain deſign of the Gods, had been turn'd into Ships. Now the relation of the Engagement is admirable, when thoſe heavy Slugs [of ours] took the Fleet * Brigantines of the Enemies. Little availed their skill in Sea-fight, either to juſtle a whole ſide of Oars, or avoid the Beak of their Enemies, by yare or ready turning. For the Grapling-irons being faſtened, and other Engines caſt into the Ships, though they ſcornfully laughed at them, yet were they by their means forc'd to Engage, as it were, upon even ground. Having therefore obtain'd a Victory at *Lyparæ*, the Enemies Fleet being ſunk and fled, occaſion'd the firſt Naval Triumph. Whereat, how great was the Joy? when *Duilius* the General, not ſatisfied with one days Triumph, as long as he liv'd had Torches lighted, and ſome Muſick playing before him, as ſoon as he roſe from Supper, as if he triumphed every day. The loſs at this Engage-

**Longe illis nauticæ artes detergere remus, &c.* So *Lipſius*.

Engagement was ſmall, conſidering the greatneſs of the Victory. *Cn. Cornelius Aſina*, one of the Conſuls, was ſurpriz'd, and, call'd out under pretence of a Parley, was carried away; whereby he had an inſtance of the *African* perfidiouſneſs. During the Dictatorſhip of *Caletrinus*, moſt of the *Carthaginian* Gariſons were forc'd out of *Agrigentum*, *Drepanum*, *Panormus*, *Eryx*, *Lilibæum*. We were once at a loſs near the *Camarienſian* Wood; but we recovered our ſelves through the extraordinary Conduct of *Calpurnius Flamma*, a Military Tribune, who taking a Party of three hundred choice Men, poſſeſs'd himſelf of a ſmall piece of Ground, where the Enemies were lodg'd to our annoyance, and kept them play, till the whole Army had march'd away: and ſo by a moſt happy iſſue of his attempt, he gain'd as great a reputation, as that of *Leonidas* at *Thermopyls*. Only in this ours is more illuſtrious, that he ſurviv'd the Expedition, though he made no Inſcription with his blood. *L. Cornelius Scipio* being Conſul, when *Sicily* was become a Suburb-Province to *Rome*, the War ſpreading farther, they croſs'd over into *Sardinia*, as alſo into *Corſica*, which is adjoyniug to the other. The

*Inha-

*Inhabitants of the one they terrified by the destruction of the City *Olbia*, those of the other by that *Oleria*: and by Sea and Land so defeated the *Carthaginians*, that there remained only *Africk* to make an absolute Conquest. Under *Marcus Attilius Regulus*, the War sayled over into *Africk*. Yet were there some who trembled at the very name of the *Carthaginian* Sea, the Tribune *Mannus* adding to the fear; but the General threatning him with the naked Ax, if he obey'd not, encourag'd him to embark, out of a fear of death. Whereupon, they made all the haste they could with the advantage of Wind and Oars; and the *Carthaginians* were so much startled at the arrival of their Enemies, that *Carthage* had been almost surpriz'd with the gates open. The first booty gain'd by that War, was the City *Clypea*; for, on the *Carthaginian* Shore, that was the first Fort and place of discovery; and so that and three hundred Fortresses more were laid desolate. Nor had we to do with men only, but also with monsters; when, as if bred for the revenge of *Africk*, a Serpent of extraordinary bulk infested our Camp at *Bagrada*. But *Regulus*, whom nothing withstood, having spread the terror of his name far and near, and either slain a great number of their

Annexamq; Corsicam transiit: Olbia hic, Aleria ibi urbe excidio incolas terruit. Thus restor'd by *Salmasius*.

young men, and divers of their Commanders, or made them Prisoners, and sent the Navy home before him loaden with prey, and full of Triumph, had also besieg'd the Source of the War, *Carthage* it self, and lay close to the very Gates of it. Here fortune met with a check, that there might be more demonstrations of the *Roman* Gallantry, the greatness whereof, for the most part, requir'd the test of calamities. For the Enemies being forc'd to make use of forreign Aid, the *Lacedemonians* sent them *Xantippus* for a General, who being a most experienc'd person in Military Affairs, gave us so foul an Overthrow, that the most valiant General [of the *Romans*] fell alive into the hands of the Enemies. But he was a man to support so great a misfortune. For neither Imprisonment among the *Carthaginians*, nor the Embassy they forced him upon, could abate his constancy. For [being come to *Rome*] he urged things much different from what the Enemies had enjoyn'd him, to wit, that no Peace should be made with them, nor any exchange of Prisoners. Nay, his voluntary return to the Enemies, nor the extremities of imprisonment and ignominious crucifixion, took off nothing of his gallantry; but rather being the more to be admired in all these, what may be said of him, but that

that being vanquish'd, he triumphed over his Vanquishers; and, because *Carthage* had not yielded, of Fortune it self? And the people of *Rome* were more eager and exasperate to prosecute the revenge of *Regulus*, then to obtain the Victory. The *Carthaginians* growing so much the more insolent, and the War being brought back into *Sicily*, the Consul *Metellus* 502
gave the Enemies so great an overthrow at *Panormus*, that there was no contestation afterwards in that Island. An Argument of the greatness of the Victory, was the taking of about a hundred Elephants; which had been a great prey, had they not been taken in War, but in hunting. *P. Claudius* being Consul, the *Romans* were not worsted by the Enemies, but by the Gods themselves, whose auspices they had slighted, the Navy being there sunk, where 504
he had commanded the Birds to be cast overboard, because they would have diverted them from engaging. *M. Fabius Buteo*, being Consul, they defeated, in the *African* Sea, near *Ægyniurus*, the Enemies Fleet then bound for *Italy*. O what a great Triumph happened then! When their Navy fraught with wealthy prey, being forc'd by contrary winds, fill'd *Africk*, and the *Syrtes*, and the coasts and shores of all Nations and Islands, with their own wrack. Great was the loss, but without any

derogation from the dignity of the ſupream people, that their Victory was intercepted by a Tempeſt, and a wrack depriv'd them of their
512 Triumph. And yet, while the *Carthaginian* ſpoils floated up and down, caſt upon Promontories and Iſlands, the people of *Rome* Triumphed. *Lutatius Catulus* being Conſul, there was a period put to the War, at the Iſlands called *Ægates*. Nor was there any greater Sea-engagement than this; for the Enemies Fleet, being over-burthen'd with proviſions, Souldiers, military engines, ammunition, as if all *Carthage* had been there, it prov'd the occaſion of its ruine. [On the contrary] the *Roman* Fleet was clean, light, and nimble; and as it were, reſembling a Land-Camp, or an Engagement of Horſe, and guided by the Oars as with reins, and directed their beaks, here and there, as occaſion ſerv'd, as if they had been animate. So that the Enemies Ships being ſhatter'd of a ſudden, cover'd the whole Sea between *Sicily* and *Sardinia* with the remainders of their wrack. In fine, ſo great was the Victory, that there was no thought then of razing the walls of their Enemies, ſince they thought it frivolous, to expreſs their rage againſt Towers and Walls, when *Carthage* had been already deſtroy'd upon the Sea.

CHAP.

CHAP. III.

Several Nations make incursions upon the Romans; *but they are all brought under subjection.*

THe *Carthaginian* War being over, there ensued a short time of repose, as much as suffic'd to take breath; and as an assurance of peace, and a cessation of Arms in good earnest, then was *Janus*'s gate first shut, ever since *Numas*'s time, But it was soon open again. For the *Ligurians*, the *Insubrian Gauls*, as also the *Illyrians*, began to be troublesome, and with them the Nations inhabiting under the *Alps*, that is, seated at the very entrance of *Italy*; some god or other perpetually egging them on, to prevent the moldiness and rusting of the *Roman* arms. In fine, a sort of dayly, and as it were, domestick Enemies, exercised the young Souldiery; nor did the people of *Rome* make any other use of them, then of a whetstone, to set an edge on their Valour. As to the *Ligurians*, who were seated on the lower parts of the *Alps*, between *Varus* and the River *Macra*; it was a harder task to find them out, then to vanquish them, as being lodg'd among

wilde thickets. They were a hardy and active people, ſecur'd from our attempts by the places they liv'd in, and their convenience of flight; and rather committed robberies, then
574 wag'd a War. Therefore when the *Deceates*, the *Oxybii*, the *Euburiates*, the *Ingauni* [all Nations of *Liguria*] had a long time amuſed and eluded us, by the advantages of their woods, ways, and lurking-holes; at length, *Fulvius* compaſs'd their receſſes with fire, *Fabius* forc'd them into the Champian, and *Poſthumius* ſo far diſarm'd them, that he hardly left them a piece of Iron to till the Ground withal.

CHAP. IV.

Britomarus *Leader of the* Inſubrian Gauls *is overcome by* Æmilius; *the defeat of* Aſtrionicus; Marcellus *kills King* Virdomarus; *and conſecrates his arms to* Jupiter Feretrius.

528 THe *Inſubrian Gauls*, and the next adjoyning Inhabitants to the *Alps*, as to their minds, reſembled wilde beaſts, as to bodies exceeding the ordinary ſtature of men. But it was found by experience, that as at the firſt onſet they behaved themſelves beyond men, ſo at the ſecond, their performances were below

thoſe

those of women. The bodies bred about the *Alps*, in a moist air, have somewhat in them resembling the snows; for as soon as they are grown hot by fighting, they are all of a sweat, and are spent by the least motion, as if they were melted by the Sun. Now these (as they had often done before) commanded by *Britomarus*, had sworn, that they would not put off their belts, till they had got up to the Capitol. It happened accordingly; for being vanquish'd by *Æmilius*, they were taken off in the Capitol. Soon after, *Astrionicus* being their Leader, they vow'd a chain out of the prey of our Souldiers to their God *Mars*. *Jupiter* prevented the performance of their Vow; for *Flaminius* erected a Golden Trophy out of their chains to *Jupiter*. *Virdumarus* being their King, they had promised the arms of the *Romans* to *Vulcan*. But their vows were performed the contrary way: for their King being slain, *Marcellus* hung up the rich spoils taken from him, to *Jupiter Feretrius*, being the third [offering of that kind that had been made] since the time of *Romulus* the Father [and Founder of the City.] 528 530

CHAP. V.

The Roman *Ambaſſadors barbarouſly maſſacred by the* Liburnians; *the puniſhment inflicted on them and their Prince by* Cneus Fulvius.

531 THe *Illyrians*, or *Lyburnians*, live at the very bottom of the *Alps*, between the Rivers *Arſia* and *Titius*, ſpreading themſelves all along the *Adriatick* Sea. Theſe under their Queen *Teuta*, not ſatisfi'd with the incurſions they made [on the *Romans*] added an execrable crime to their inſolences. For they put to death our Ambaſſadors, calling them to account for their miſdemeanours, not with a Sword, but, as Victims, with an Ax, and burnt the Maſters of our Ships; and this was done, to heighten the diſhonour of it, by the
525 command of a Woman. But *Cn. Fulvius Centumalus* being General, they are brought under abſolute ſubjection; the heads of their Princes ſtruck off with the Ax, were made expiatory ſacrifices to the Ghoſts of our Ambaſſadors.

CHAP.

CHAP. VI.

The second Carthaginian *War*; Hannibal *besieges* Saguntus; *the* Romans *to be reveng'd arm against the* Carthaginians; Hannibal's *oversight after the great Victory at* Cannæ; Fabius *and* Marcellus *make it appear by their conduct, that* Hannibal *was not invincible*; *the same* Hannibal *besieges* Rome, *thinking thereby to raise the siege before* Capua; Roman *Armies sent into divers Provinces*; *the first* Scipio's, *after they had been victorious in* Africk, *are at last defeated*; Publius Scipio *undertakes the War, and comes off with success and renown.*

AFter the first *Carthaginian* War, we had 535
hardly four years rest, ere another breaks forth, less indeed, as to the space of time, (for it lasted not above eighteen years) but so far the more terrible, in respect of the cruelty of the overthrows, that the losses of both people being balanc'd, the Conquerours might be taken for the conquered. 'Twas a shame to a gallant people [the *Carthaginians*] after their loss of the Soveraignty of the Sea, and their Islands forc'd from them, to pay tribute where they

they were wont to demand it. Hereupon *Hannibal*, yet very young, made a vow at the Altar, in the presence of his Father, that he would revenge [his Country,] nor did he delay it long. To occasion a War, *Saguntus* was destroy'd, an ancient and wealthy City of *Spain*, a great indeed, but sad monument of fidelity towards the *Romans*: which City though agreed to continue in its liberty by the common league between them, *Hannibal*, seeking a pretence of new disturbances, lays desolate with his own hands and the help of the Inhabitants, that, having broken the league, he might open a way into *Italy*. Alliances were most religiously observ'd by the *Romans*: Upon intelligence therefore that an ally'd City was besieg'd, calling to mind the league made with the *Carthaginians*, they do not presently arm, but chose rather after a legal way to make their complaints. In the mean time the Inhabitants of *Saguntus*, wearied out with Famine, and all the extremities of a Siege, in fine, their fidelity being heightned into exasperation, made a great pile in the midst of their City, upon which being got, themselves, their relations, and all their wealth perish'd by fire and Sword. *Hannibal* is demanded as Author of so great a calamity. The *Carthaginians* seeming at a loss what to do, *What means this delay?*

lay? said *Fabius*, the principal person of the *Roman* Embassy, *in this bosome, I bring war and peace; whether do you make choice of? Take which you think best.* Whereto it being reply'd that he should produce which he pleased. *Take War then*, said he; and thereupon letting down the fore part of his Garment, in the midst of the Councel room, he did it with such a dreadful noyse, as if he had really brought War in his lap. The period of the War was suitable to the beginning of it. For as if the last imprecations of the *Saguntines*, at their publick self-slaughter, and conflagration, had commanded such obsequies to be performed for them, their Ghosts were appeased by the desolation of *Italy*, the reduction of *Africk*, and the destruction of those Kings and Generals, who manag'd that War. When therefore that sad and dismal violence and tempest of the *Carthaginian* War had, in the fire at *Saguntus*, forg'd out the thunderbolt long before design'd against the *Romans*, immediately, as forc'd by some whirlewind, it broke through the middle of the *Alps*, and fell down upon *Italy*, from thence incredible heights of snow, as if it had descended from the Heavens. The first eruptions of the storm broke forth about the *Po* and *Ticinus*. *Scipio* being then General, our Army was defeated, and he himself had fallen wounded into the hands

hands of the Enemies, if his Son, then but young, had not reliev'd and rescu'd his Father from death it self. This was the *Scipio*, who afterwards grew up for the destruction of *Africk*, and had his surname from its misfortunes. *Trebia* had the same fate as *Ticinus*. Here rag'd the second tempest of the *Punick* War, *Sempronius* being Consul. At this time, the crafty Enemies, having pitch'd upon a cold and Snowy day, after they had warm'd themselves at the fire, and anointed themselves with oyl, though people coming from the Southerly and Sunny parts of the World (a thing hardly creditable) made their advantage of our own Winter to overcome us. *Hannibal's* third Thunderbolt fell at the lake *Trasimanenus*, *Flaminius* being General. There also they made use of another knack of *Punick* artifice. For the Horse being shadow'd by a mist arising from the Lake, and the Osiars growing thereabouts, fell upon the rear of us being engag'd. Nor can we complain of the Gods. For, swarms of Bees sticking to the Ensigns, and the unwillingness of the Eagles to march out, and a great Earth quake happening at the joyning of the Battel, had forewarned the temerarious General of the approaching defeat; unless that Earth quake might proceed from the trampling of men and Horses, and the

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over-violent handling of Arms. The fourth, that is, in a manner the laſt wound of the Empire, was at *Cannæ*, an obſcure village of *Apulia*; 537
but the greatneſs of the overthrow, and the ſlaughter of fourty thouſand men, hath made it famous. There the General himſelf, Earth, Heaven, the Day; in fine, the whole courſe of nature combin'd to the deſtruction of an unfortunate Army. For *Annibal*, not contenting himſelf only with counterfeit fugitives, who fell upon the rear of us, but the moſt ſubtle General, having in a moſt ſpacious Champion, obſerv'd the ſcituation of the place; as alſo that the Sun ſhin'd very hot, and much duſt aroſe, and that the Eaſt-wind blew conſtantly, as if it had been deſign'd to do it, ſo order'd his Forces, that the *Romans* were expoſed to all theſe inconveniencies, and he, favour'd by Heaven, engag'd them with the advantage of Wind, Duſt, and Sun. Whereupon enſu'd the ſlaughter of two very powerful Armies, till the Enemies were glutted with killing, and *Annibal* ſaid to his Souldiers, *Give over*. One of the Generals made his eſcape, the other was ſlain; whether expreſs'd greater courage, is doubtful. *Paulus* was aſham'd, *Varro* deſpaired not. Demonſtrations of the great ſlaughter were, that the *Anſidus* continu'd bloody for ſome time; that by the command of the Enemy,

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there was a bridge of Carcaſſes made over the torrent *Gellus*; that two buſhels of Rings were ſent to *Carthage*; and ſo, by meaſure, it was known what number of *Roman* Knights were ſlain. Then was it not doubted, but that *Rome* was come to its period, and that within five days *Annibal* might feaſt it in the Capitol, if (as was ſaid by the *Carthaginian Maherbal* the Son of *Bomiliar*,) *Annibal* had known as well how to uſe a Victory as gain it. But then (as is commonly ſaid) either the fate of that City which was to be Empreſs of the World, or his own evil *Genius*, or the Gods averſe from *Carthage*, carried him another way. When he might have preſs'd on his Victory to the utmoſt advantage, he choſe rather to content himſelf with what had been done, and leaving *Rome*, took a progreſs into *Campania* and *Tarentus*, where, in a ſhort time, both he and his Army languiſhed; ſo that it was truly ſaid, that *Capua* had been as fatal to *Annibal*, as *Cannæ* to the *Romans*. For, the warmth of *Campania*, and the baths of *Baiæ* (who would believe it?) overcame him whom the *Alps* and arms had found unconquerable. In the mean time, the *Romans* took breath, and ſeemed as it were to riſe out of their Graves. Arms being wanting, they took down thoſe which had been ſet up in the Temples. There wanted young

young men [to bear them] they ſet free their Slaves, and give them the Military oath. The Treaſury was exhauſted; the Senate brought in their wealth, reſerving to themſelves nothing of Gold, but what was in Jewels, Belts, and Rings. The Knights follow'd their example, and the Commonalty theirs. In fine, when the wealth of private perſons was brought into the publick ſtock, *Levinus* and *Marcellus* being 543
Conſuls [the contributions were ſo great, that] there were hardly Regiſters or Writers enough to ſet them down. But what did they in the election of Magiſtrates? How great was the prudence of the Centuries? When the younger asked Counſel of the ancient about the Creation of Conſuls. For it 544
concern'd them to fight againſt an Enemy, ſo often Conqueror, and ſo ſubtle, not only by valour, but alſo by their Counſels. The firſt hope of the recovering, and, as I may ſay, reviving Empire, was *Fabius*, who found out a new way of vanquiſhing *Annibal*, which was, *not to fight*. Thence he got that new name, ſo beneficial to the Commonwealth, of *cunctator*, or Temporizer. Thence that other given, him by the people, the *Buckler of the Empire*. 538
He therefore ſo wearied *Hannibal* [by leading him] through the whole Country of the *Samnites*, and through the woods of *Falernus* and *Gaurus*,

Gaurus, that he, who could not be overcome by valour, was broken and haraſs'd by delay. Afterwards, *Claudius Marcellus* being General, the *Romans* ventur'd to Engage him: they drove him out of his [dear] *Campania*, and forc'd him to raiſe the ſiege from before *Nola*. Nay, *Sempronius Gracchus* being General, they preſum'd to purſue him through *Lucania*, and preſs hard upon him in his retreat, though then (O what ſhame) they fought with ſervile hands. For the concurrence of ſo many diſaſters had forc'd them to it. * But they were made free [afterwards] though their own valour had made them *Romans* before] O the prodigious conſtancy in ſo many adverſities! O the extraordinary courage and gallantry of the *Romans*, in the midſt of ſo many extremities! when they were not aſſur'd of *Italy*, they have the confidence to aim at other places; and when the Enemies march'd up and down *Campania* and *Apulia*, ready to cut their throats, and had brought *Africk* into the midſt of *Italy*, they at the ſame time kept *Hannibal* in play, and ſent forces into *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, *Spain*, and other parts of the World. *Sicily* was the charge of *Marcellus*; nor did it hold out long; For the whole Iſland was reduc'd in one City. *Syracuſe*, that great, and till then uncon-

* *Sed libertate donari; fecerat de ſervis virtus* Romanos.

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unconquer'd *Metropolis*, though defended by the skill of *Archimedes*, yielded at last, It was 541
compass'd at a good distance, by a treble wall, and had so many Fortresses; the port was built all about with marble; there was also the famous Fountain of *Arethusa*: but what avail'd they, save only that they occasion'd the sparing of the vanquish'd City for its beauty sake? *Grac-* 576
chus reduc'd *Sardinia*; nor did the savageness of the Inhabitants, nor the excessive height of the *Mad* Mountains (so they call them) stand them in any stead. The Cities were treated with the extremities of hostility, especially the chiefest of all *Caralis*, that an obstinate Nation, which contemn'd death, might be brought down by the desolation of their native soyl. *Cneus*, and *Publius Scipio* being sent into 536
Spain, had once depriv'd the *Carthaginians* of all hope; but, surpriz'd by their artifices, they lost all again; even after they had beaten the *Carthaginian* Forces, in very great fights. But the *Punick* treachery prov'd so successful, that they kill'd one of them as he was encamping; and the other having escaped into a Tower, they set it a fire about him. Therefore to revenge his Father and Uncle, there was sent thither with an Army, Scipio, for whom the Fates reserv'd the great surname deriv'd from *Africk*. He recover'd all *Spain*, that martial 542

Country, famous for men and arms, the seminary of the Enemies Army, and the Tutress of *Hannibal* himself; all, I say (though hardly to be credited) from the *Pyrenæan* Mountains to *Hercules Pillars*, and the Ocean; whether with greater expedition, or less difficulty, is
547 not known. With what expedition it was effected, four years witness: with how little difficulty, may be deduc'd from one City; for it was taken the same day it was first besieg'd; and it was an omen of our victory over *Africk*, that *Carthage* in *Spain* was so easily taken. Yet is it certain withal, that what most contributed to the reduction of the Province, was the admirable Sanctimony and continency of the General, who return'd back to the Barbarians, young Lads that had been taken, and Virgins of extraordinary beauty, not having suffered them to be brought into his sight, that he might not seem so much as with his eyes to have blasted the Flower of their Virginity. Thus did the *Romans* do in forreign Countries, yet could they not remove *Hannibal*, lodg'd in the heart of *Italy*. Several Nations had revolted to the Enemy, who being exasperated against the *Romans*, made his advanta-
544 ges of the artifices of *Italy*. Yet had we forc'd him out of several Cities and Regions. *Tarentus* was come into us. We had also almost

reco-

recover'd *Capua*, the ſeat, and manſion, and ſecond Country of *Hannibal*, the loſs whereof gave him ſo much trouble, that he thereupon brought all his Forces againſt *Rome*. O People, worthy the world's Empire, worthy the favour and admiration of Men and Gods! Being reduc'd to the greateſt extremities, they deſiſted not from their attempt; and while they provided for the ſafety of the City, they neglected not *Capua*; but part of the Army being left there under the Conſul *Appius*, part having follow'd *Flaccus* to the City, they fought both preſent and abſent: What therefore do we wonder at? *Hannibal*, encamped within three 547
miles of *Rome*, and ready to come on, the Gods, I ſay, the Gods (nor is it a ſhame to acknowledge it) once more prevented him; for there fell ſuch exceſſive rains at every motion of his, and ſuch extraordinary windes, that it ſhould ſeem they had been ſent from above, to remove the Enemy, not from Heaven, [as the Gyants ſometime were] but from the Walls of the City and the Capitol. He therefore departed, fled, and retired to the extremities of *Italy*, leaving the City when he was juſt upon the point of aſſaulting it. This is a thing hardly worth mentioning; yet a pregnant argument of the magnanimity of the People of *Rome*, that during the time the City was beſieg'd, the

ground on which *Hannibal* was encamped, being publickly set to sale, met with a purchasor. On the contrary, *Hannibal* desirous to imitate our confidence, profer'd to sale the Goldsmiths Shops of the City, but found no buyer: whence it may be seen, that the destinies had also their presages. But there had yet been nothing done answerably to so great valour, and favour of the Gods. For *Asdrubal*, *Hannibal*'s Brother, was upon his march from *Spain* with a fresh Army, new raised Forces, and other requisites for the prosecution of the War. We had, no doubt, been ruin'd, if he had
546 joyn'd his Brother; but *Claudius Nero* and *Livius Salinator* defeat him as he was encamping his Army. *Nero* was employ'd about the dislodging of *Hannibal* in the most remote part of *Italy*. *Livius* was gone into the contrary part, so vast, that is, the whole territory of *Italy*, where it is longest, lying between them. By what intelligence, with what expedition the Consuls joyn'd their forces, and joyntly engag'd the Enemy, and all without *Hannibal*'s knowledge of any thing done, it is hard to give an account of. This is certain, that *Hannibal*, being assur'd of it, when he saw his Brothers head cast into his Camp, said, *I now see the unhappiness of* Carthage. This was the first acknowledgment of the man, not without a certain

certain presage of the fate hanging over him. Now it was taken for granted, that *Hannibal*, even by his own confession, might be vanquished. But the people of *Rome* heightned by so many prosperities, thought it a noble attempt to subdue that most irreconcileable Enemy in his own Country *Africk*. *Scipio* therefore being General, they removing the main stress of the War into *Africk*, began to imitate *Hannibal*, and to revenge the miseries of *Italy* upon *Africk*. Good Gods! What Forces of *Asdrubal*, what Armies of *Syphax* did he defeat? How extraordinary were the two Camps which he destroy'd in one night by fire? In fine, he was not only within three miles, but shook the very Gates of *Carthage* with a Siege. By which means he forc'd *Hannibal* out of *Italy*, where he would have sate brooding and setled himself. This was the greatest day since the beginning of the *Roman* Empire, when the two greater Generals of any that ever went before them, or came after them, one Conquerour of *Italy*, the other of *Spain*, were disposing their Armies in order to an Engagement. But there pass'd a Conference between them about some conditions of peace: They stood still a while, fix'd by a mutual admiration; but not agreeing upon a peace, the signal was given. It as apparent from the confession of both, that the Ar-

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mies could not be better marſhalled, nor a battel more ſharply fought. This acknowledgment *Scipio* made of *Hannibal*'s Army, *Hannibal* of *Scipio*'s. But *Hannibal* was wor-
552 ſted, and the reward of the victory was *Africk*, whoſe example the Univerſe, ſoon after, followed.

CHAP. VII.

The Romans *enter into a War againſt the* Macedonians, *who had aſſiſted* Hannibal. *The* Macedonians *defeated, King* Philip *makes a Peace; the* Romans *give liberty to the* Grecians.

Carthage being ſubdu'd, none thought it a ſhame to be ſo. *Macedonia, Greece, Syria,* and all other Nations, as if carried away with the torrent of Fortune, follow'd the fate of *Africk*. But the firſt were the *Macedonians*, a people that ſometimes aſpir'd to the Empire. Therefore though at that time *Philip* had the Government, yet the *Romans* ſeem'd to fight
538 againſt King *Alexander*. The *Macedonian* War was greater in name, *than for any conſideration of the Nation it ſelf. It took its riſe from the League between King

*Quam ſpectatione gentis.

King *Philip*, and *Hannibal*, while he lorded it in *Italy*: the occasion of its prosecution was, that *Athens* implored assistance against the injuries done it by the King, who exceeding the limits of victory, wreaked his rage upon Temples, Altars, and the very Sepulchres of the dead. The Senate thought it fit to relieve supplicants of that consideration. For now Kings, Generals, Peoples, Nations, fought Garrisons from *Rome*. Under the Consulship of *Levinus*, the *Romans* first took the *Ionian* Sea, and sayl'd by the *Grecian* shore, with a kind of Triumphant navy; for they had then aboard the spoils of *Sicily*, *Sardinia*, and *Africk*. And the Laurel growing at the stern of the Admiral, promised no less then certain Victory. *Attalus* King of *Pergameus* came in to our assistance. There came also the *Rhodians*, a People well versed in Sea-affairs; and these doing their work by Sea, the Consul with his Horse and Men put all to the rout on Land. The King was twice overcome, twice forc'd to fly, twice driven out of his Camp, and yet nothing was more dreadful to the *Macedonians* than the very sight of the wounds, which were not made with darts, or arrows, or any light *Grecian* weapon, but with huge Javelins, and as weighty Swords, forcing their way even beyond death. Nay, *Flaminius* being General, we made our way

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through the till then unpassable *Chaonian* Mountains, and cross'd the River *Pindus*, passing through abrupt places, and so got into
556 the bowels of *Macedonia*. To have got in was a Victory. For afterwards the King durst not meet us, but being worsted at one, and that no equal Engagement, near the Hills, called the *Cynocephalæ*, the Consul granted him a peace, and left him his Kingdom. Soon after, that there might be left nothing thereabouts to oppose us, he subdu'd *Thebes*, and *Eubœa*, and the *Lacedemonians*, committing insolences and depredations under their Captain *Nabis*. To *Greece* indeed he restor'd its ancient state, that it might live according to its
557 own Laws, and enjoy its former liberty. What rejoycing, what exclamations were there, when this was publish'd by the Cryer at the *Quinquennial* Games, in the Theatre at *Nemea*? What an emulation of applause was there among them? What Flowers did they cast upon the Consul? And they commanded the Cryer, again and again to repeat that expression, wherein the liberty of *Achaia* was declared. Nor did they take less pleasure in that sentence of the Consul, than they would have done in a consort of most pleasant Musick.

CHAP.

CHAP. VIII.

Antiochus *King of* Syria *demands a City of* Thrace *of the* Romans, *who thereupon take occasion to enter into a War against him. He is overcome by* Æmilius Regulus. *A second defeat of* Antiochus, *upon which he accepts of a Peace.*

NExt the *Macedonians* and King *Philip*, 561
certain change brought in *Antiochus*, things being purposely so disposed by Fortune, that the progress of the Empire, as it had been out of *Africk* into *Europe*, so it should now (causes of War coming in unsought) march out of *Europe* into *Asia*, and that the order of Victories should keep on its course according to the scituation of the World. As to the report of it, there was no War more formidable than this; to wit, when the *Romans* reflected how they had to do with the *Persians*, the Inhabitants of the *East*, *Xerxes* and *Darius*; when they heard of ways to be cut through inaccessible Mountains, and that the Sea was cover'd with Ships. Besides, they were terrified by celestial menaces, when *Cumæan Apollo* was in a continual sweat. But that proceeded from the

the fear of the deity, who had a kindness for his [dear] *Asia*. There is not certainly any place better furnish'd with Wealth, Men, and Arms, then *Syria* is; but it was fallen into the hands of a King so unactive, that *Antiochus*'s greatest reputation was, his being vanquish'd by the *Romans*. He was forc'd upon this War, on the one side by *Thoas*, Prince of *Ætolia*, dissatisfi'd that the *Romans* had not rewarded his assistance against the *Macedonians*: on the other side, by *Hannibal*, who conquer'd in *Africk*, droven thence, and impatient of peace, sought up and down the World to raise Enemies to the people of *Rome*. And how dangerous might it have been, if the King would have been guided by his advice? If wretched *Hannibal* had had the management of the whole strength of *Asia*? But the King relying on his own power, and priding it in the Title of King, thought it enough to have begun a War. By this time, *Europe* belong'd to the *Romans* without any dispute. But *Antiochus* demanded the City *Lysimachia*, seated on the *Thracian* shore, as his by right from his Ancestors. By the influence of this constellation, the tempest of the *Asian* War was raised, and the greatest of Kings, *contenting himself, that he had gallantly declared a War, and having march'd out of *Asia* with a mighty noise

*Contentus

and

and train, and poſſeſs'd himſelf of the Iſlands and ſhores of *Greece*, minded his divertiſements and luxury, as if he had been already Victor. The *Euripus*, by its intermiſſive waters, divided the Iſland *Eubœa* from the continent only by a ſmall ſpace which let in a ſmall Arm of the Sea. Here *Antiochus* had his Tents of Gold and Silk, pitch'd within the noiſe of the water; and wanted not alſo his muſick of flutes and other Inſtruments amidſt the waves; nor his Roſes, which were brought from all parts, though it were Winter: nay, that he might ſeem in all reſpects the General of an Army, he had alſo companies of Virgins and young Lads. Such a King therefore, already vanquiſhed by his own luxury, the *Romans*, under the conduct of *M. Acilius Glabrio*, aſſaulting in the very Iſland, forc'd him to forſake it upon the firſt news of their approach. Thence they went immediately into *Aſia*. The Royal Navy was commanded by *Polexenes* and *Hannibal*; for the King himſelf could not endure to look on the fight. Therefore *Æmilius Regulus* being General, it was abſolutely defeated by the *Rhodian* Gallies. Let not that *Athens* flatter it ſelf; in *Antiochus* we overcame *Xerxes*; in *Æmilius*, we match'd *Themiſtocles*, and in taking *Epheſus*, we have gain'd as much honour, as they in taking *Salamis*.

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Afterwards, *Scipio* being Conſul, (whoſe Brother, ſurnamed *Africanus*, late Conquerour of *Carthage*, went along with him, voluntary, as his Lieutenant-General) it is reſolv'd that *Antiochus* ſhould be abſolutely ſubdu'd: and indeed he was already beaten out of the Sea; but we proceed further. We encamp at the River *Meander*, and the Mountain *Sipylus*. There the King had taken up his poſt, with what Forces of his own, and *Auxiliaries*, is incredible. He had three hundred thouſand Foot, and about the ſame number of Horſe and Chariots of War. Beſides, he had ſurrounded his Army with huge Elephants, glittering in Gold, Purple, Silver, and their own Ivory. But all theſe preparations were obſtructed by their own greatneſs: beſides, a ſudden ſhower of rain that fell, had, to our advantage, made the *Perſian* Bowes uſeleſs. Firſt, their conſternation, then flight, made way for our Triumph. To *Antiochus*, vanquiſh'd and ſubmitting himſelf, they granted peace, and part of his Kingdom; and that the more willingly, the more eaſily he had been defeated.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

The Rhodians *and* Athenians *use their mediation with the* Romans *on the behalf of the* Ætolians: Cephalenia *and other Islands subdued by the* Romans.

THe *Ætolian*, as it ought, ſucceeded the *Syrian* War. For *Antiochus* being vanquiſh'd, the *Romans* purſu'd the Incendiaries of the *Aſian War*. The revenge is committed to the charge of *Fulvius Nobilior*, who immediately with his Engines batters the Metropolis of the Nation, *Ambracia*, ſometime the aboad of King *Pyrrhus*. Whereupon it was ſurrendred. The *Athenians* and *Rhodians* came thither upon the intreaty of the *Ætolians*: [upon their mediation] remembring the aſſiſtance he had received from them, it was thought fit they ſhould be pardoned: But the War crept into the adjacent parts, and ſpread all over *Cephalenia* and *Zacinithos*; and all the Iſlands ſcatter'd up and down that Sea, between the *Ceraunian* Mountains, and the Promontory of *Malæum*, came in occaſionally by the *Ætolian* War. 564

CHAP.

CHAP. X.

The Istrians *plunder* Manlius's *Camp; but afterwards being surpriz'd in the midst of the jollity, are defeated, and their King taken Prisoner.*

576 THe *Istrians* follow the *Ætolians*; for they had assisted them not long before in their War: and the beginning of the fight was fortunate to the Enemy, and prov'd also the occasion of their ruine. For after they had plunder'd the Camp of *C. Manlius*, and possess'd themselves of a rich Booty, *C. Claudius Pulcher* falls upon them as they were feasting and sporting, nay, many of them so overcome with drink, that they knew not where they were. So they cast up their surpriz'd Victory, with their blood and breath. The King himself, named *Apulo*, being set a Horseback, as not able to stand through gluttony and lightness of the head, was with much ado perswaded that he was taken, even after he had recover'd himself.

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

The Gallo grecians *are subdu'd by the* Romans; *the great courage and gallantry of a Lady, in revenging her self of a Centurion who had done her violence.*

THE *Gallo-grecians* were also involv'd in 564
the ruines of the *Syrian War*. They had been among the Auxiliaries of King *Antiochus*. Whether *Manlius* were over-desirous of a Triumph, or that he maliciously charg'd them [with that offence] is doubtful: certain it is, that, though a Conquerour, a triumph was deny'd him, because the occasion of the War was not approv'd by the Senate. Now the *Gallo-grecians*, as appears by the very name, is an intermixt and mongrel people, the remainders of the *Galls*, who under *Brennus* had wasted *Greece*, going further Eastward, had after some time planted themselves in the midst of *Asia*. But as the seeds of fruits degenerate, by change of soyl, so that innate savageness of theirs was abated by the delicacies of *Asia*. They were therefore at two fights quite broken and defeated; though upon the approach of an Enemy, forsaking their own habitations,

they

they had retir'd to the higheſt Mountains, which the *Toliſtobogii* and the *Tectoſages* were already poſſeſs'd of. *Both of them being gall'd with ſlings and arrows, accepted conditions of a perpetual peace. But being bound, they gave us occaſion to wonder at them, when they proffer'd to bite off their chains, and offered their throats one to another to be ſtrangled. And yet the Wife of *Orgiagon*, a King among them, having been raviſh'd by a Centurion of ours, got out of Cuſtody by a memorable example, and brought the Souldiers Head to her [injur'd] Husband.

*v. trique

CHAP. XII.

The ſecond Macedonian *or* Perſian *War*; *the allyance between the* Macedonians *and the* Thracians; *the policy of* K. Perſes, *who yet is overcome by* P. Æmilius. *The deſcription of a magnificent triumph*; *the news of the Victory brought to* Rome, *the very day of the Engagement, by the means of two young men, who were thought to be* Caſtor *and* Pollux.

572 WHile Nations after Nations follow the fate of the *Syrian* War, *Macedonia* roſe up a ſecond time. The remembrance of their former

former Nobility ſtir'd up that moſt valiant people: and there had ſucceeded *Philip*, his Son *Perſes*, who thought it a diſhonour to the Nation, that *Macedonia*, being overcome once, ſhould ever continue ſo. The *Macedonians* riſe with greater animoſity under this man, than they had done under his Father. For they had drawn in the *Thracians* to joyn with them. *And ſo they had balanc'd the dexterity of the *Macedonians* by the robuſt valour of the *Thracians*; and the brutality of the *Thracians*, by the diſcipline of the *Macedonians*. What added to this, was the prudence of the chief Commander, who having obſerv'd the ſcituation of his countries, from top of *Æonus*, encamping his Forces in abrupt places, had ſo fortifi'd *Macedonia* with men and Arms, that he ſeemed not to have left the Enemies any way to enter into it, unleſs they ſhould fall down from the Heavens. For *Q. Martius Philippus* being Conſul, the *Romans*, having learn'd out the avenues, got into that Province, by the way of the marſhes of *Aſtrudes*, through harſh and dangerous places, nay, ſuch as ſeem'd inacceſſible to Birds; and by that means terrifi'd the King, who lay ſecure, and feared no ſuch thing, with an unexpected alarm of War. Whereat he

*Atque ita induſtriam Macedonum, viribus Thracum; ferò jam Thracum, diſciplinâ Macedonum temperavere.

574

was ſo ſtartled, that he commanded all his money to be caſt into the Sea, that it might not be loſt; and that the Navy ſhould be burnt, to prevent the firing of it by the Enemy. *Paulus* being Conſul, when the Garriſons were better man'd, and lay cloſer one to another than they had done before; *Macedonia* was ſurpri-
576 ſed by another way, through the great policy and induſtry of the General, who offering to get in at one place, and breaking in at another, the King was ſo ſtartled at his coming, that he durſt not be preſent, but left the War to be managed by his Commanders. Being therefore vanquiſh'd in his abſence, he eſcaped to Sea, and ſo to the Iſland of *Samothrace*, promiſing himſelf protection from the ſanctity of the place; as if Temples and Altars could ſecure him, whom his own Mountains and Arms could not. None of the Kings longer regretted his loſs of Fortune. Writing to our General as a ſupplyant, from the Temple into which he had fled, he ſet down to the Epiſtle, with his own name, his quality of *King*. But no man could expreſs a greater reſpect towards captivated Majeſty then *Paulus* did. As ſoon as the Enemy came into his ſight, he brought him into his Tent, and treated him with Banquets, and admoniſhed his Sons, that they ſhould ſubmit to Fortune, who was able

to

to do so great things. Of all the most magnificent Triumphs which the *Romans* had seen, this from *Macedonia* was one of the chiefest; for the show of it lasted three days. The first day, were brought in Images and Pictures; the second, Arms and Money; the third, the Captives, and among them the King himself, having not recover'd out of his astonishment, as if the disaster were but newly befallen him. But the people of *Rome* had receiv'd the joyful news of the Victory, before they had it by the Generals Letter. For the very day that *Perses* was vanquish'd in *Macedonia*, the thing was known at *Rome*. Two young men mounted on white Horses, were seen washing off dust and blood at the Lake of *Saturna*. These brought the news. The common perswasion was, that they were *Castor* and *Pollux*, because there were two of them; that they had been present at the fight, because they were yet bloody; that they came out of *Macedonia*, because they seem'd as it were out of breath.

CHAP. XIII.

The Illyrians *are vanquish'd by the Prætor* Anicius: Scodra, *the chief City of their Country, laid desolate.*

576 THE contagion of the *Macedonian* war drew in the *Illyrians*. They were Mercenaries under King *Perses*, and should have fallen on the rear of the *Romans*. They are without any trouble subdu'd by the Pro-prætor *Anicius*. It was thought sufficient, to lay *Scodra*, chief *City* of the nation, level with the ground. Whereupon there ensu'd an absolute surrender of themselves to bondage. In fine, this War was at an end, before it was known at *Rome* that it was engag'd in.

CHAP. XIV.

The third Macedonian *War, occasion'd by the usurpation of a mean person, named* Andriscus: *the Prætor* Juventius *is overcome by him, but sufficiently reveng'd by* Metellus, *who brings* Andriscus *captive to* Rome.

605 THE *Carthaginians* and *Macedonians*, as if there had been some agreement between them,

them, that they ſhould be a third time vanquiſh'd, by a certain diſpoſal of deſtiny, took up Arms at the ſame time. But the *Macedonian* ſhook off the Yoke firſt, and was reduc'd with the more difficulty, becauſe he had been ſlighted. The occaſion of the War almoſt forces a bluſh: for one *Andriſcus*, a perſon of mean deſcent, whether a Slave or free is doubtful, but certainly a Mercenary, invades the Kingdom, and undertakes the War. But becauſe he was commonly known by the name of *Philippus*, by reaſon of his likeneſs in the face to that Prince, he was called *Pſeudo Philippus*; and as he had the reſemblance, and had aſſum'd the title of a King, ſo he wanted not a courage beſeeming a King. Therefore while the *Romans* ſlight theſe things, thinking it enough to ſend the Prætor *Juventius* againſt him, they raſhly Engage againſt a man grown powerful, not only by the ſtrength of the *Macedonians*, but alſo by the great additional Forces of *Thrace*; and are with much regret worſted, not by real Kings, but by that imaginary and perſonated Prince. But *Metellus* being Prætor, they were fully reveng'd for the former loſs of a Legion, and the Prætor who commanded it. For *Macedonia* was made ſubject to bondage, and the chief Commander, deliver'd up by that Prince of *Thrace* to

whom he had fled, was brought to the City in chains; Fortune doing him a kindness even in his disasters, that the people of *Rome* made a Triumph upon his account, as much as if he had really been a King.

CHAP. XV.

The third Punick *or* Carthaginian *War; the deplorable destruction of the City of* Carthage, *by young* Scipio.

604 THE third War with *Africk*, was short, both as to time, (for it was compleated in four years) and in comparison of the former, of less difficulty; for our business was not so much against men, as against the City it self: but if we consider the event, it was of great consequence; for by that means *Carthage* was destroy'd. And if a man consider the circumstances of former times, in the first, the War was only begun; in the second, almost dispatch'd; in the third, quite ended. But the occasion of this War was, that, contrary to the Articles of the Treaty, they had, but once indeed, prepar'd a Navy and Army against the *Numidians*, but had several times alarm'd the territories of *Masinissa*. For the

Romans

Romans had a kindneſs for that good King, their Ally. When the War was reſolv'd upon, it was propoſed, what ſhould be done after it were ended. *Cato*, out of an irreconcileable animoſity, gave his vote for the deſtruction of *Carthage*, even while other things were under debate. *Scipio Naſica* alledg'd, that it ſhould be preſerv'd, leſt the fear of the Rival City being once taken away, the proſperity of *Rome* would be apt to break forth into debauches. The Senate took a courſe between both, to wit, that *Carthage* might be remov'd from the place where it ſtood. For they thought it a glorious thing there ſhould be a *Carthage*, but ſuch as ſhould not be feared. Whereupon *Manlius* and *Cenſorinus* being Conſuls, the 604
Romans ſet upon *Carthage*; and having the Navy, upon ſome overture of peace, ſurrendred to them, they ſet it a fire in ſight of the City. Then the chiefeſt among the Citizens being ſent for, were commanded, *if they would ſave their lives, to quit* Carthage. Which command ſeeming too cruel, ſo incenſed them, that they would rather endure the greateſt extremities. Whereupon they made publick lamentations, and unanimouſly cry'd out Arms: and they were abſolutely reſolv'd to ſtand it out by force; not that they had any hope left, but out of a deſire that their Country ſhould be de-

ſtroy'd rather by the Enemies, than themſelves. How great the fury of the diſcontented was, may be infer'd hence, that they pull'd down their Houſes to build a new Fleet; that about their Arms, Gold and Silver was employ'd inſtead of Iron and Braſs; and the Matrons parted with their hair to make cordage for the Engines. Afterwards, *Mancinus* being Conſul, the Siege was cloſely carried on both by Sea and Land. The Haven, and the firſt and ſecond walls were already diſmantled, when the Caſtle notwithſtanding, called the *Byrſa*, made ſuch reſiſtance, as if it had been another City. But though the deſtruction of the City was in a good forwardneſs, yet [was it conſider'd, that] the name of the *Scipio*'s was fatal to *Africk*. The Commonwealth therefore, pitching
606 upon another *Scipio*, was deſirous to ſee an end of that War. He was the Son of *Paulus*, ſurnamed *Macedonicus*, and had been adopted by the Son of the great *Scipio Africanus*, preſuming he would be an ornament to his race; it being deſign'd that the Grand-child ſhould abſolutely lay deſolate that City which the Grandfather had brought near its deſtruction. But as the bitings of dying beaſts are moſt dangerous, ſo we found more work with *Carthage* half ruin'd, than when it was entire. The Enemies being forc'd into one Fortreſs, the *Romans*

mans had alſo beſieg'd the Port. Whereupon the *Carthaginians* made another Port, on the other ſide of the City, not with any deſign to get away; but even from that place, whence no man imagin'd it poſſible they ſhould eſcape, a new Fleet ſtarts up. In the mean time, no day, no night paſt, but ſome new work, Engine, or Forlorn did appear, like ſudden flaſhes of fire out of the embers, after ſome conflagration. At laſt, things growing deſperate, forty thouſand men ſurrendred themſelves, and (what is hardly credible,) *Aſdrubal* being their Leader. How much more gallantly did a Woman, and that the ſame *Aſdrubal*'s Wife, behave her ſelf? When taking her two Children, ſhe caſt her ſelf down from the top of the Houſe into the midſt of the fire, therein imitating the Queen who founded *Carthage*. How great a City was deſtroy'd, to omit other things, the very continuance of the fire makes apparent: for during the ſpace of ſeventeen days, they could hardly quench the fire, which the Enemies themſelves had been the occaſion of, by firing their own Houſes and Temples, purpoſely, that ſince the City could not be reſcu'd from the Triumphs of the *Romans*, it ſhould firſt be burnt.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVI.

Corinth, *the Metropolis of* Achaia, *declared an Enemy to the people of* Rome, *for the affronts done to their Ambaſſadors: it is deſtroy'd, and conſum'd by fire.*

606 *Corinth*, Metropolis of *Achaia*, the ornament of *Greece*, and ſeated for the delightfulneſs of the proſpect, between the *Ionian* and *Ægæan* Seas, immediately follow'd the fate of *Carthage*, as if that age had been deſign'd for the deſtruction of Cities. This City (a thing unworthy) was deſtroy'd, before it was certainly known to be of our Enemies. *Critolaus* was the cauſe of the War, who employ'd the liberty given him by the *Romans* againſt them, and affronted the *Roman* Ambaſſadors, if not by blows, at leaſt in words. The revenge therefore was put upon *Metellus*, then ſetling *Macedonia*; and hence came the *Achaian* War, whereof the firſt action was, that the Conſul *Metellus* had the ſlaughter of *Critolaus*'s party, in the ſpacious Fields of *Elis*, all along the River *Alpheus*. And the War was ended in one battel; and ſoon after the City was beſieg'd: but the fates ſo ordering things, after *Metellus* had

had fought, *Mammius* came in to compleat the *Victory*. This latter, by the advantages gain'd by the other General, defeated the *Achaian* Army at the very entrance of the *Isthmus*, and both the Ports [of *Corinth*] were ſtain'd with blood. At length, the Inhabitants having forſaken the City, it was firſt plunder'd, afterwards by ſound of Trumpet deſtroy'd. What abundance of Statues, what Garments, what Pictures were taken, burnt, and caſt about the ſtreets? What wealth was burnt and brought thence, may be hence computed, that all the *Corinthian* Braſs, now celebrated over the World, was only the remainders of that conflagration. Nay, the deſolation of that moſt wealthy City enhanc'd the price of the Braſs, in as much as an infinite number of Statues and Images being burnt, the Gold, Silver, and Braſs, melted together, flow'd in joynt veins.

CHAP. XVII.

An account of Tranſactions in Spain, *which is ſet upon by the* Romans, *and the Provinces of it ſubdu'd by ſeveral Commanders: the policy and valour of a* Spaniſh *Captain, he is afterwards kill'd by a* Roman *Souldier*. Viriathus *a* Portuguez

tuguez *compar'd to* Romulus; Pompilius *orders him to be murther'd.*

AS *Corinth* follow'd *Carthage*, ſo *Numantia* follow'd *Corinth*. Nor was there afterwards any part free from War all over the World. After the conflagration of thoſe two famous Cities, there was a general War all over, at the ſame time as if thoſe Cities ſeemed, like violent winds, to have ſpread the conflagrations of War into all other parts of the World. *Spain* never had any deſign to make a general inſurrection againſt us, never thought fit to unite all its ſtrength, nor yet to diſpute the ſupremacy with us, or attempt a publick aſſertion of its liberty; which if it had, it is ſo fortify'd all about by the Sea and the *Pyrenaan* Mountains, that the very ſcituation ſecur'd it from an invaſion. But it was ſtraitned by the *Romans* before it knew it ſelf; and, of all the Provinces, it only knew its own ſtrength after it was conquer'd. The conteſtation about this Province laſted near two hundred years, from the firſt *Scipio's* to *Auguſtus Cæſar*, not by a continu'd War, but as occaſions ſtarted. Nor had we to do at firſt with the *Spaniards*, but the *Carthaginians*. Thence proceeded the contagion, and ſeries, and cauſe of the Wars. The firſt *Roman* Enſigns that paſt over the *Pyrenaan*

naan Mountains, were under the conduct of the *Scipio's*, *Publius*, and *Cneus*; and they, in memorable fights, defeated *Annon*, and *Asdrubal*, *Hannibals* Brother; and *Spain* had been carried, as it were, by the first attempt, if those gallant men, supplanted in the height of their Victory, had not fallen by *Punick* treachery, after they had got the better both by Sea and Land. So that *Scipio*, the Revenger of his Father and Uncle, who was soon after surnamed *Africanus*, invaded it, as it were, a new and entire Province. And he, in a short time, having taken *Carthage* and other Cities, thinking it not enough to have forc'd the *Carthaginians* thence, made it a tributary Province, and reduc'd to the Empire all on both sides of the *Iberus*; and was the first of the *Roman* Generals, who prosecuted his Victory to *Gades*, and the entrance of the Ocean. But it is a greater matter to retain a Province then to make one. Generals were therefore sent into several parts, sometime to one, sometime to another; and they, with much difficulty, and many bloody Engagements, brought into subjection those savage Nations, which till then were free, and impatient of bondage. *Cato*, the Censor, after some fights, worsted the *Celtiberians*, that is, the strength of *Spain*. *Gracchus*, the Father of the *Gracchi*, plagu'd the same

ſame people by the deſolation of a hundred and fifty Cities. *That *Metellus* who had his ſirname from *Macedonia* (he alſo deſerv'd that of *Celtibericus*) having by a memorable exploit, taken *Contrebia*, gain'd more glory by not taking *Vertobrigæ*. *Lucullus* reduc'd the *Turduli* and the *Vaſcæi*, from whom the latter *Scipio*, having, upon a challenge, fought a duel with the King, brought away rich ſpoils. *Decimus Brutus* went ſomewhat farther, brought in the *Celtæ*, and the Inhabitants of *Gallicia*, and croſs'd the River of *Oblivion*, ſo dreadful to the Souldiers; and having taken a Victorious progreſs all along the Ocean, he turned not back his Enſignes, till, with a certain horrour and apprehenſion of having committed ſome ſacriledge, he beheld the Sun falling into the Sea, and its torch quenched in the Waves. But the ſharpeſt Engagements were with the *Luſitanians* and *Numantians*; and juſtly, for they only of all the [*Spaniſh*] Nations, had excellent Leaders. We ſhould alſo have had work enough with all the *Celtiberians*, if the Author of that inſurrection, a perſon of extraordinary ſubtility and confidence, had not been kill'd at the beginning of the War; I mean, that *Solundicus*, who

*Metellus *ille cui ex* Macedonia *cognomen* (*meruerat & Celtibericus fieri*) *quam* Contrebiam *memorabili cepiſſet exemplo*, Vertobrigis *majori gloriâ pepercit.*

who brandiſhing a Silver Spear, as if ſent from Heaven, had, Prophet like, gain'd the affections of all. But preſuming, out of a boldneſs equal to his extravagance, in the night, to approach the Conſuls Camp, he was taken off hard by the very Tent, with the dart of the Sentinel. The *Luſitanians* were ſtirr'd up by *Viriathus*, a man of incomparable ſubtility, who of a Huntſman became a Robber; of a Robber, he got to be Captain and General; and, if Fortune had favoured, might have been the *Romulus* of *Spain*. For not content to maintain the liberty of his own people, but for the ſpace of fourteen years he uſed all hoſtile extremities at all places both on this ſide and the other of the Rivers *Iberus* and *Tagus*. Nay, he attempted the Camp and very Guard of our Prætors; he had in a manner quite deſtroy'd the Army under the command of *Claudius Unimanus*, and had erected, in his own Mountains, memorable Trophies made of the [*Roman*] Ornaments and our *Faſces*. But at length the Conſul *Fabius Maximus* had cruſh'd him; but the Victory was foyl'd by his Succeſſor *Servilius Capio*, who, deſirous to put a period to the War, out of baſeneſs and treachery, got the defeated Captain aſſaſſinated by ſome of his own menial Servants, even while he was contriving how to make a ſurrender of himſelf;

himself; and did thereby the Enemy so much honour, as that it might seem he could not otherwise have been overcome.

CHAP. XVIII.

The City of Numantia *opposes the* Romans *for many years.* Hostilius Mancius *the* Roman *General defeated by the* Numantians, *and by order of the Senate deliver'd into the hands of the Enemies. The constancy, and cruel resolution of* Numantia *exercised on it self.*

THough *Numantia* was inferiour to *Carthage*, *Capua*, and *Corinth*, in point of wealth, yet in honour and reputation of gallantry, it was equal to them all, and, if we consider the Inhabitants of it, the greatest ornament of *Spain*; in as much as being a place unwall'd, unfortifi'd, and seated only upon a small ascent, near the River *Durius*, it held out, for the space of fourteen years, only with a Garrison of four thousand *Celtiberians*, against an Army of forty thousand men; nay, did not only hold out, but sometimes also gave us great overthrows, and forc'd us to dishonourable treaties. In fine, the reduction of it was thought so far impossible, that there was a necessity

ceſſity of employing the ſame perſon againſt it who had deſtroy'd *Carthage*. To ſay the truth, we muſt acknowledge, that haply there was no War of ours, whereof the cauſe was more unjuſt then this. The *Numantians* had entertain'd into their City the *Segidenſes*, their Allies and Relations; the mediations uſed on their behalf prevailed nothing; and while they would have abſolutely diſengag'd themſelves from having ought to do with the War, they were order'd to lay down their Arms, ſo to ſecure the Alliance deſired by them. This was ſo heinouſly reſented by the Barbarians, as if their hands were to be cut off. Whereupon, *Megara*, a perſon of great courage, being their Leader, they Arm; and having fought *Pompey*, they choſe rather to enter into a League, even when they might have defeated him. They had afterwards an Engagement againſt *Hoſtilius Mancinus*; him alſo they ſo worſted with continual overthrows, that ſcarce any one could endure to look upon, or hear of an Inhabitant of *Numantia*: and yet they thought fit to make a League with him alſo, contenting themſelves with the ſpoils of the Arms, when they might have put all to the Sword. But the People of *Rome* being no leſs incenſed at the infancy of this *Numantian* Treaty, then they had been at that of *Caudium*,

expiated the dishonour of the present miscarriage, by the surrender of *Mancinus*; and afterwards under the conduct of *Scipio*, whom the ruine of *Carthage* had improv'd for the desolation of Cities, they resolv'd to revenge it. But then we had a harder service in our own Camp, than in the Field; more to do with our own Souldiery, than with the *Numantians*. For being oppress'd with continual, unnecessary, and, for the most part, servile employments, they of our Souldiery who knew not how to handle their arms, were commanded to fill Trenches; and they who would not be sprinkled with hostile blood, should be [ignominiously] daub'd with dirt. They were moreover depriv'd of their common prostitutes, the boys, and all unnecessary baggage. 'Twas truly said, that such as the General is, such is the Army. So the Souldiery being reduc'd to Discipline, the Armies engag'd, and that happen'd which no body hoped to have seen, that the *Numantians* were seen to run away. Nay, they would have surrendred themselves, if things fit to be endur'd by men had been enjoyn'd them. But *Scipio*, desirous of a true and absolute victory, they were reduc'd to the utmost extremities, so that their first resolve was to fight it out to the last man, having beforehand glutted themselves with a kind of funeral.

ral-banquet consisting of half-raw flesh, and a drink made of Corn, by the natives called *Celia*. The General having intelligence of their resolution, permitted not an Engagement with persons defying death: but want of provisions so pres'd upon them, being surrounded with a Trench, a Counterscarp and four Camps, that they begg'd an Engagement of the General, to the end they might dye like men. But that not obtain'd, they resolv'd upon a Sally, wherein many were kill'd, by which means the survivers liv'd a while longer, the Famine still continuing. Afterwards, they resolve to make an escape; but that was prevented by their Wives, who committing a heinous offence out of their affection, cut their Horse-girts. Whereupon reduc'd to despair, and exasperated into fury and rage, they at last resolve upon this kind of death. They with the help of weapons, and a general conflagration, destroy'd their Captains, their City, and themselves. Well! I should *affirm it the most valiant, and in my judgment, the most happy City even in its greatest calamities, since it hath with so great constancy towards its Allies, by its own strength, and for so long time, held out against a people back'd by the forces of all the World. In fine, the City being forc'd by the greatest General that

*Assertion.

ever was, left the Enemy nothing to satisfie his vanity; for there was not a man of all *Numantia* to be brought home in chains; spoil none, because they were poor; their Arms they had burnt themselves; and so we had only the name of a Triumph.

CHAP. XIX.

A summary of the Roman *Wars for the space of two hundred years.*

HItherto the *Roman* People seem'd to express a certain Nobleness, Gallantry, Sanctity and Magnificence in their Actions. *The remainder of that Age, as it produc'd atchievements equally great, so did they exceed in turbulence and infamy; vices improving with the dilatation of the Empire. So that if any one divide this its third Age, employ'd in forreign acquests, he will acknowledge the former Century thereof, wherein *Africk*, *Macedonia*, *Sicily* and *Spain* were subdu'd, justly to have deserv'd (as the Poets speak) the name of *Golden*; and the ensuing Century to have been of *Iron*, and sanguinary; or if any thing can be more inhumane, as comprehending the *Jugurthine*, the

Reliqua sæculi.

Cim-

Cimbrian, the *Mithridatick*, *Gauliſh*, and *Germane* Wars (whereby the *Roman* glory aſcended up to the skies) together with the *Gracchian* and *Druſian* maſſacres, as alſo the *Servile* Wars, and, to compleat our infamy, our Engagements even with the *Gladiators*. At laſt, the Commonwealth arming againſt it ſelf, by the commotions of *Marius* and *Sylla*; and in fine, by the Wars between *Caſar* and *Pompey*, as if poſſeſs'd with a Spirit of madneſs and fury, became (*O horrour!) its own Executioner. Which tranſactions though ravell'd and confus'd together, yet that they may the better appear, and that there may be a difference between their *Heinous* and *Heroick* actions, they ſhall be ſet down apart. And in the firſt place, we ſhall, as we have already begun, give an account of thoſe Pious and juſt Wars with forreign Nations, that the continual augmentation of the Empire may be made manifeſt. And then we ſhall return to the horrid actions, and the foul and execrable broils of our own people.

*Per rabiem & furorem, nefas! ſemet, &c.

CHAP. XX.

Attalus *King of* Pergamus *makes the people of* Rome *his Heir.* Aſtronicus *takes occaſion thence to enter into a War againſt them.* Craſſus *defeated and taken Priſoner.* Aſtronicus *ſubdu'd and put into chains.* *The unworthy procedure of* Aquilius, *in poyſoning the ſprings, and by that means blaſting the reputation of the* Romans.

SPain being ſubdu'd in the Weſtern part of the World, the people of *Rome* were at the Eaſt; nay, they not only enjoy'd peace, but by an unwonted and unknown kind of proſperity, wealth left by regal bequeſts, and whole Kingdoms came into them. *Attalus* King of *Pergamus*, Son of King *Eumenes*, heretofore our Ally and Fellow-ſouldier, left this Will, *Let the People of* Rome *be the Heir of my Eſtate.* Of which theſe were part. Entring upon the inheritance, the *Romans* became Poſſeſſors of the Province, not by War, or force of Arms, but (what was more juſt) in right of the Will. But it is eaſie to affirm, whether they more eaſily *poſſeſs'd themſelves of, or loſt that Province. *Aſtronicus*, a fierce young man,

* Occupaverit.

of

of the blood Royal, easily draws in some of the Cities formerly subject to Kings, and takes some others, which stood out by force, as *Mindus*, *Samos* and *Colophon*. He also defeated the Army of the Pro-consul *Crassus*, and took him. But he reflecting on his Family, and the reputation of the *Romans*, struck out the eye of his barbarous Keeper with a wand; and so he incensed him, as he would have it, to his own destruction. Not longer after, *Aristonicus* was subdu'd and taken by *Perpenna*, and upon surrender of himself kept in chains. *M. Aquilius* put an absolute period to the *Asian* War, poysoning (O wicked act!) the springs, in order to the rendition of certain Cities. Which action as it hastned the Victory, so it rendred it infamous; in as much as, contrary to all Religion, and the customs of our Ancestors, the *Roman* Arms, till then continu'd sacred, were defiled by detestable compositions.

THE ROMAN HISTORY BY L. JULIUS FLORUS.

The Third Book.

CHAP. I.

Jugurth *King of* Numidia, *wars against the* Romans; *he endeavours to overcome them by Artifices and Presents: At last, after several Defeats, he is betray'd into the hands of* Sylla *by the means of* Bocchus.

THus went things in the East. But there was not the like quiet in the Southern parts. Who would expect any War should break forth in *Africk*, after the destruction of *Carthage*? But there was no small disturbance in *Numidia*, and there was, next *Hannibal*, what might be feared in *Jugurth*. For when the *Romans* were glorious, and

and unconquerable by the way of Arms, this moſt ſubtle Prince Engages againſt them by that of wealth; and yet it fell out beyond expectation, that a King famous for his artifices ſhould be enſnar'd by artifice. He being Grand-child to *Maſſiniſſa*, and Son by adoption to *Micipſa*, deſigning the murther of his Brethren, incited thereto by a deſire of Soveraignty; and yet fearing not them ſo much as the Senate and People of *Rome*, under whoſe tuition and protection the Kingdom was, compaſs'd his firſt miſchief by treachery; and having taken off *Hiempſal*'s head, while he would have done the like to *Adherbal*, who had fled to *Rome*, he with the money ſent by his Ambaſſadors brought even the Senate to ſide with him. And this was his firſt Victory over us. Afterwards he in like manner treated thoſe who had been ſent to divide the Kingdom between him and *Adherbal*; and having in the Perſon of *Scaurus* [who ſuffer'd himſelf to be corrupted] overcome the integrity and cuſtoms of the *Roman* Empire, he proſecuted the wickedneſs he had begun with greater confidence. But wicked actions lie not long conceal'd. The wickedneſs of the corrupted Embaſſy [of *Scaurus*] came to light, and a War was reſolv'd upon againſt the Parricide. The Conſul *Calpurnius Beſtia* was the firſt ſent into

Numi-

Numidia. But the King knowing by former experience, that Gold could do more against the *Romans* than Iron, bought his peace. Of which hainous action being guilty, and summon'd upon a safe conduct to appear before the Senate, he with equal confidence both came, and got *Massiva*, Grand-son to *Massinissa*, his competitor to the Government, assassinated. This was another cause of the War against the said King. The ensuing revenge is recommended to *Albinus*. But (O dishonour!) he in like manner so corrupted his Army, that by a voluntary flight of ours, the *Numidian* overcame, and became Master of our Camp: and by a dishonourable treaty, he suffered the Army, which he had before corrupted, to escape. About the same time, not so much to revenge the *Roman* Empire, as its honour, rose up *Metellus*, who craftily set upon the Enemy with his own artifices, while the other eluded him one while with intreaties, another, with threats, making also his advantage of a feign'd, as if it had been a real flight. Not content with the devastation of Fields and Villages, he made attempts against the principal Cities of *Numidia*, and a long time endeavour'd the reduction of *Zama*, but without effect. But *Thala* he lack'd, a place well furnish'd with ammunition, and where the Kings treasure was. After-

ter-

terwards having deprived the King of his Cities, he pursu'd him as a fugitive out of his own territories, through *Mauritania* and *Getulia*. At last *Marius*, with a considerable recruit, after he had taken into the Army persons of mean extraction upon an oath administred to them, setting upon the King already defeated and wounded; yet found it as hard a task to overcome him, as if his Forces had been fresh and entire. This man with extraordinary success reduc'd *Capsa*, a City built in honour of *Hercules*, seated in the midst of *Africk*, and surrounded with Sands and Serpents, and by the assistance of a certain *Ligurian*, forc'd his way to the City *Muluscha*, built upon a rocky Mountain, a place in a manner inaccessible. After which, he gave a signal overthrow, not only to *Jugurth*, but also to *Bocchus* King of *Mauritania*, siding with the *Numidian* upon the score of kindred, near the City *Cirta*. *Bocchus* distrusting his affairs, and fearing to be involv'd in another's ruine, made King *Jugurth* the price of his agreement and friendship with the *Romans*. So the craftiness of Kings was ensnared by the artifices of his Father in law, and deliver'd into the hands of *Sylla*. And at length the people of *Rome* beheld *Jugurth* loaden with chains led in triumph; but he also, though overcome and bound, saw the City, which he had

had falſly prophecy'd was to be ſold, and ſhould be ruin'd, if it met with a buyer. But if ever ſaleable, it had a Chapman in him; and ſeeing he eſcaped not, it will be an aſſurance that it ſhall never periſh.

CHAP. II.

The Victory obtain'd by the Romans *beyond the* Alps, *over the* Salii, *the* Allobroges, *and the* Aruerni. Domitius Ænobarbus, *and* Fabius Maximus *erect Towers of Stone, and ſet up Trophies on them.*

THus the *Romans* demeaned themſelves in the South. In the North the troubles were greater and more bloody; there being nothing more inſufferable than that Coaſt, where the Air is very piercing, and the Inhabitants ſavage. All along that quarter, an implacable Enemy broke forth on all ſides, on the right, the left, and out of the midſt of the North. The firſt who felt our Arms beyond the *Alps* were the *Salii*, upon complaints made of their Incurſions, by the moſt faithful and friendly City *Maſſilia*. Afterwards the *Allobroges* and *Aruerni*, upon the like complaints of the *Ædui*, who deſired our aſſiſtance and relief againſt them. *Varus* is a witneſs of the Victory,

Victory, and *Iſcara*, and the River *Vindelicus*, and the ſwifteſt of Rivers the *Rhone*. The greateſt terrour to the Barbarians were the Elephants, whoſe bulk was anſwerable to that of the Inhabitants. There was nothing ſo remarkable in the Triumph as the King himſelf, *Bituitus*, in his Arms of divers colours, and a Silver Chariot, ſuch as he had fought in. For both which Victories, how great the rejoycing was, may be imagined hence; that *Domitius Ænobarbus*, and *Fabius Maximus* erected Towers of Stone upon the very places where they had fought, and faſten'd Trophies thereon, adorn'd with the Arms of the Enemies; a thing not uſual with our people. For the *Romans* ever upbraided thoſe whom they ſubdu'd with their *victory*.

CHAP. III.

The Cimbri *and* Teutones *deſign an incurſion into* Italy; *they defeat ſeveral Armies of the* Romans, *but are at laſt defeated themſelves by* Marius. *The ſtrange reſolution of their Wives. Miraculous thing happen'd at* Rome *after the defeat.*

THe *Cimbrians*, the *Teutones*, and the *Tigurians*, fugitives from the extremities of *Germany*, upon the Sea's over-running their Country,

Country, ſought new habitations all the World over; and being kept out of *France* and *Spain*, as they were returning into *Italy*, they ſent Ambaſſadors to *Silanus's* Camp, and thence to the Senate, deſiring the martial people [of *Rome*] would aſſigne them ſome Country or other, by way of pay; which if granted, they ſhould diſpoſe of their hands and arms. But what Lands ſhould the *Roman* people give, then ready to fall into a Civil War, about the *Agrarian* Laws? Being therefore repuls'd, what they could not obtain by entreaty, they reſolve to get by force. For neither could *Silanus* hold out againſt the firſt irruption of the Barbarians, nor *Manlius* againſt the ſecond, not *Cepio* againſt the third. All had been loſt, if *Marius* had not lived in that age. Nor durſt he preſently engage them; but kept in his men within the Camp, till that invincible rage and violence, which the Barbarians account valour, were ſomewhat remitted. They therefore retreated from ours, inſulting, and (ſo great was their confidence of taking the City) asking them, *Whether they would any thing to their Wives.* Immediately, upon thoſe threats, dividing themſelves into three Bodies, they march'd over the *Alps*, that is, the Bars of *Italy*. *Marius* preſently, with extraordinary expe-

expedition, taking the nearer ways, prevents the Enemy, and pursuing the foremost Body, the *Teutones*, at the descent of the *Alps*, at a place called *Aqua Vitæ*. Oh Heavenly powers! What an overthrow did he give them? The Enemies were possess'd of the Valley and the River; our people wanted water. Whether the General did it purposely, or made advantage of his Errour, is doubtful. Certain it is, valour heightned by necessity, occasion'd the Victory. For the Army calling for water; *Ye are men*, said he, *there it is to be had*. The Engagement was so sharp, and the slaughter of the Enemies so great, that the *Roman* Conquerour drunk not so much Water out of the River, as Barbarians blood, which ran down with it. Nay, the King himself, *Theutobocchus*, who was wont to vault over four or six Horses, could hardly get up one, when he was to make his escape; and being taken in an adjoyning Grove, he was a remarkable Spectacle, in as much as being a person of extraordinary stature, he was higher then the very Trophies. The *Teutones* being utterly destroy'd, they march towards the *Cimbrians*. These had already (who would imagine it?) in the Winter-time, which raises the *Alps* to a greater height, by the Mountains of *Trent*, made a descent, as if they had fallen down into *Italy*. They cross'd

over

over the River *Athesis*, not by the help of Bridg or Boats, but upon Trees cast into it, after they had out of a barbarous stupidity in vain attempted to stop its course, first with their own bodies, and afterwards with their hands and Shields: and if they had immediately taken their march to the City, the case might have been very dangerous. But about *Venice*, the most delicious part of *Italy*, their fierceness was softened by the very mildness of the Air and Soyl. Besides, *Marius* opportunely falls upon them, effeminated by the use of bread, boyl'd flesh, and sweet wines. They soon desired *Marius* to pitch upon a day to fight; and he appointed the next. They met in a most spacious Field, called *Claudius*: on their side there fell a hundred and forty thousand; on ours, not three hundred. They had the slaughter of the Barbarians for the space of a whole day. Our General also had help'd out valour with artifice, imitating *Annibal*, and his Conduct at *Cannæ*. First having got a cloudy day, that he might charge the Enemy ere he expected it; besides a windy, that the dust rais'd might fly in their eyes and faces; then having his Army drawn up towards the East, that, as was soon known by such as were taken, the Air might seem to be on fire, by reason of the glittering of our Helmets, and the Suns reflection on them. Nor

was

was the Engagement with their Wives leſs than with them: when being ſurrounded with Carts and Waggons, they fought from them, as it were from Towers, with Clubs and Lances. Their death was equally gallant with their way of Fighting. For when, upon an Embaſſy ſent to *Marius*, they could attain neither liberty, nor the priviledge of celibate (which it was not lawful to grant them) having ſtrangled and daſh'd their Childrens brains out, they either fell by mutual wounds, or, with ſtrings made of their own hair, hung themſelves on Trees, or their Cart-tayls. Their King *Beleus* died fighting gallantly in the Field, and fell not unrevenged. The third Body was that of the *Tigurians*, which as a relief to the others had poſſeſt it ſelf of the Hills of the *Alps* towards *Noricum*, diſperſing, ſome baſely running away, others betaking themſelves to robberies, mouldred away. The joyful and happy news of *Italy's* liberty, and the Empire vindicated, came not to the People of *Rome* by men, as is wont, but (if credible) by the Gods themſelves. For the ſame day the thing was done, before the Temple of *Caſtor* and *Pollux*, young men Crowned with Laurel, were ſeen delivering Letters to the Prætor, and there was a common report in the Theatre of a happy Victory over the *Cimbrians*. Then

which what could be more miraculous, what more remarkable? As if *Rome*, rais'd above her Mounts, had been Spectatrix of the War, as it had been at the Duels between Gladiators; since at the same time the *Cimbrians* fell in the Field, the People made acclamations in the City.

CHAP. IV.

The Thracians *revolt, commit many insolences and inhumanities*; Portius Cato *defeated by them: at last they are defeated by divers* Roman *Generals. The Victory obtain'd by* Lucullus.

After the *Macedonians* (the Gods so pleased) the *Thracians* rebelled, although heretofore Tributaries to the *Macedonians*: nor were they content to make incursions only into the adjacent Provinces, but they got into *Thessaly* and *Dalmatia*, even to the *Adriatick* Sea, where stopping, as if Nature interpos'd, they cast their Darts at the very Waves. In the mean time, they were so inhumane, as to leave no cruelty unexercis'd on such as they took Prisoners. For they offer'd mans blood in Sacrifice to the Gods, they drunk in mens Sculls; and by such insolences, they aggravated their punishments, whom they put to death with Fire and * Sword; nay, they forc'd

* Ferro.

by

by tortures the Infants out of their Mothers Wombs. The moſt ſavage of all the *Thracians* were the *Sordiſci*, a People as ſubtle as ſtout. The ſcituation of their Woods and Mountains was correſpondent to their diſpoſitions. Accordingly, the whole Army commanded by *Cato*, was not only defeated by thoſe people, and put to flight; but, what is prodigious, all cut to pieces. *Didius*, finding the *Thracians* ſtragling and diſpers'd in proſecution of booty, forc'd them back into their Country; *Druſus* drove them yet further, and kept them from croſſing the *Danuow*; *Minucius* deſtroy'd all along the River *Æbrus*, with the loſs indeed of many of his men, while the Horſe paſs'd over the Ice of that Trayterous River. *Piſo* forc'd his way through the Mountains of *Rhodope* and *Caucaſus*, *Curio* went as far as *Dacia*, but was frightned at the obſcurity of the Woods. *Appius* got even into *Sarmatia*; *Lucullus*, to the extremities of the World, the River *Tanais*, and the Lake of *Mæotis*. Nor were the moſt bloody of our Enemies ſubdu'd by any other treatment than was ſuitable to their own diſpoſition; for ſuch of them as were taken felt the extremities of Fire and Sword. But nothing ſeem'd more inſupportable to the Barbarians, than that, having their hands cut off, they ſeem'd to out-live their puniſhment.

CHAP. V.

Mithridates *Wars againſt the* Romans, *and takes* Bithynia *from them, and brings all* Aſia *into an inclination to revolt; He cauſes all the* Roman *Citizens to be Maſſacred in the Provinces of* Aſia. Sylla *defeats him in two Battels.* Mithridates *raiſes a great Army, beſieges* Cyzicum, *and is overcome by* Lucullus. *The ſignal Victory of* Pompey *over both* Mithridates *and* Tigranes: *He over-runs all* Aſia, *and brings it in ſubjection to the* Romans.

THe *Pontick* Nations are ſeated Northwards, towards the *Euxine* Sea, which is on the left hand, ſo called from the *Pontick* Sea. Of theſe Nations and Countrys the moſt ancient King was *Atheas*, afterwards *Artabazes*, deſcended from the ſeven Governours of *Perſia*. After him *Mithridates*, the mightieſt of them all; ſince that whereas *Pyrrhus* was defeated in four years, *Hannibal* in ſeventeen; this man ſtood out forty years, till that being ſubdu'd in three great Battels, he was brought to nothing, by the happy conduct of *Sylla*, the gallantry of *Lucullus*, and great-

greatneſs of *Pompey*. His pretence of War, as he alledged to the Prætor of *Aſia*, *Caſſius*, was, that *Nicomedes* King of *Bithynia* invaded his Territories. But indeed being tranſcendently ambitious, his deſign was to become Maſter of *Aſia*, and if he could, of *Europe* too. He deriv'd his hope and confidence from our vices. For we being divided by civil Wars, gave him the occaſion; and *Marius*, *Sylla*, and *Sertorius* ſhew'd him at a diſtance the naked ſide of the Empire. Amidſt theſe wounds and diſtractions of the Common-wealth, an opportunity being taken of a ſudden, the ſtorm of the *Pontick* War broke forth, as it were out of the uttermoſt Den of the North, upon a People then wearied, and minding other things. The firſt eruption of the War took away *Bithynia* from us. Afterwards *Aſia* was Subject to the ſame terror. Nor was it long ere the Cities and Nations thereof revolted from us, to the King. He was himſelf preſent, importun'd them, and exerciſed cruelty inſtead of Valour. For what more inſupportable than that one Edict of his, whereby he commanded all the free-Denizens of *Rome* that were in *Aſia*, to be put to death? Whereupon Houſes, Temples, Altars, nay, all Divine and humane Rights were violated. But this terror of *Aſia* opened the King a way into *Europe*. Having

therefore sent *Archelaus* and *Neoptolemus*, his Lieutenants, the *Cyclados*, *Delos*, *Eubœa*, nay, the very ornament of *Greece*, *Athens* were taken, only *Rhodes* remain'd, which stuck closer to us than any of the rest. Nay, the terrour of the Kings advance was come into *Italy*, nay, even to the very City of *Rome*. Whereupon *L. Sylla*, an excellent Souldier, and no less daring, gives a check to the Enemies further advance, as if he had shov'd him with his hand. And immediately thence (who would believe it?) he went and press'd the City of *Athens*, the Parent of Corn, with a Siege and Famine, so far, as that they were forc'd to eat mans flesh; and afterwards, having destroy'd the Port of *Pyræum*, and Walls, to the extent of six thousand * paces and more, after he had subdu'd the *most grateful of men*, as he said himself, yet in honour of their deceas'd Ancestors, he restored them to their Temples and Reputation. Afterwards having forc'd away the Kings Garrisons from *Eubœa* and *Boœtia*, he defeated all his Forces in two Battels, one near *Cheronæa*, the other near *Orchomenos*: and thereupon passing over into *Asia*, he worsts him himself; and he had been absolutely ruin'd, if *Sylla* had not been more desirous to hasten, than compleat his Triumph. To this posture

* *Sex quoque & amplius M. P. mo-vit.*

Sylla

Sylla reduc'd *Asia*. He made a League with the Inhabitants of *Pontus*. Of King *Nicomedes* he receiv'd *Bithynia*; of *Arioborzantes*, *Cappadocia*; and so *Asia* became ours, as before. *Mithridates* was only forc'd out of his Territories. So that the Inhabitants of *Pontus* were not broken by these transactions, but incens'd. For the King, as it were, lur'd by the wealth of *Asia* and *Europe*, endeavour'd the recovery of it by the Right of War, not as belonging to another, but because he had before lost it. Therefore as Fires not fully put out, break forth into greater flames; so *Mithridates*, having gotten greater Forces together, came, as it were, with the whole strength of his Kingdom again into *Asia*, by Land, by Sea, and by Rivers. *Cyzicum*, a Famous City, is the Ornament of the *Asian* Coast, as having a Fortress, Walls, a Port, and Towers of Marble. Against this place, as if against a second *Rome*, he directed all the stress of the War. But the Citizens had the confidence to stand out, upon intelligence of *Lucullus*'s advance, brought by a Messenger, who (a thing strange to relate!) supported by a Goat skin under the arms, and guiding himself with his feet, seeming to such as saw him at a distance a kind of Sea-Monster, had escaped through the midst of the Enemies Ships. Whereupon, the posture of affairs changing,

the beſieging King being firſt preſs'd with Famine, and afterwards with the Peſtilence, *Lucullus* falls upon him as he was departing thence, and gave him ſo great an overthrow, that the Rivers *Granius* and *Æſapus* were all bloody. The ſubtile King, acquainted with the avarice of the *Romans*, commanded baggage and money to be ſcatter'd by thoſe that fled, whereby to retard the purſuers. Nor was his flight by Sea more fortunate than that by Land. For a Fleet of above a hundred Ships, well ſtored with Ammunition and Proviſion, met with a Tempeſt in the *Pontick* Sea, and was ſo ſhatter'd, as if it had been in ſome Engagement; as if *Lucullus*, having a certain correſpondence with the Waves and Storms, had recommended the King to be ſubdu'd by the Winds. By this time were all the Forces of a moſt powerful Kingdom ſpent; but the Kings courage was heightned by his misfortunes. So that addreſſing himſelf to the adjacent Nations, he involv'd in his ruine in a manner all the Eaſtern and Northern parts. The *Iberians*, the *Caſpians*, the *Albanians*, and both the *Armenia's* were courted; and through all places *Pompey's* fortune ſought him matter of Glory, reputation, and Titles. He ſeeing *Aſia* enflam'd by new commotions, and that Kings ſprung out of Kings, thinking it not fit to de-

lay

lay things till the ſtrengths of ſeveral Nations were united, a Bridge of Ships being of a ſudden put together, he firſt of any croſs'd the *Euphrates*, and having overtaken the retreating King in the midſt of *Armenia* (ſo extraordinary was the mans ſucceſs!) he utterly ruined him at one Battel The Engagement happened in the Night, and the Moon ſeem'd to take our part, in as much as ſhe ſtood behind the Enemies, and appear'd in her full luſtre to the *Romans*; whereby the *Ponticks* deluded by their longer ſhadows, made at them, as at the bodies of their Enemies. So that *Mithridates* was ſubdu'd in that one Night. For afterwards he could do nothing, though he eſſay'd all things, like Serpents, which having loſt their heads, move their tails to the laſt. For having eſcaped the Enemy, he would by his ſudden advance, have frightned *Colchos*, as alſo the *Cilician* Coaſts, and our *Campania*; then having deſtroy'd the Port of *Pyraum*, he would have had the *Boſphorus* reach to *Colchos*; and marching thence through *Thrace*, *Macedonia*, and *Greece*, he thought to have made an unexpected Invaſion into *Italy*. But prevented by the revolt of his Subjects, and the impiety of his Son *Pharnaces*, he with his Sword thruſt out that Soul, which Poyſon could not force out of his body. In the mean time, the great *Cneus*, proſe-

proſecuting the rebellious remainders of *Aſia*, travers'd divers Nations and Provinces. For following the *Armenians* Eaſt-ward, having taken the Metropolis of the Country *Artaxata*, he ordered *Tigranes*, upon his ſubmiſſion, to Reign over them. But towards the North, a *Scythian* Expedition, wherein he had, as if at Sea, no guide but the Stars, he deſtroyed *Colchos*, pardoned *Iberia*; ſpar'd the *Albanians*: having pitch'd his Camp at the deſcent of *Caucaſus*, he commanded *Orodes* King of *Colchos* to come down into the plains; *Artoces*, who rul'd over the *Iberians*, to ſend in even his own Children as Hoſtages; nay, he alſo requited the liberality of *Orodes*, who had of his own accord ſent him a Golden Couch, and other preſents from *Albania*. And turning his Forces towards the South, having paſt Mount *Libanus* in *Syria*, and *Damaſcus*, he led the *Roman* Enſigns through thoſe odoriferous Forreſts, and Woods of Balm and Frankincenſe. The *Arabians* were ready to obey his commands. The *Jews* aſſay'd to defend *Jeruſalem* againſt him; but he forc'd his way into that alſo; that great Myſtery of an impious Nation, lying open as it were under a Golden roof. Being Arbitrator between two Brothers in competition for the Kingdom, he appointed *Hyrcanus* to Reign; *Ariſtobulus*, not complying, he put into chains.

Thus

Thus under the conduct of *Pompey* the *Romans* over-ran all *Asia*, where it is of greateſt extent, and made that a Middle-Province of the Empire, which had been the extremity of it. For they only excepted, who preferr'd a League, and the *Indians*, who are not yet known to us, all *Asia*, between the *Red Sea*, the *Caſpian*, and the Ocean, was under our Juriſdiction, either ſubdu'd or reduced by the *Pompeian* Legions.

CHAP. VI.

The Cilician *Pirates ſcour the Seas, and hinder Commerce.* Pompey's *miraculous ſucceſs in the reduction of them in forty days.*

IN the mean time, while the *Romans* are diſpers'd into ſeveral parts of the World, the *Cilicians* invade the Seas; and taking away all Commerce by a breach of the Bonds of humane Society, they had made the Seas as impaſſable by the War, as they might have been by a Tempeſt. The deſperate and inraged Pyrates deriv'd a confidence from the unquiet State of Affairs in *Asia*, by reaſon of the Wars with *Mithridates*; and making their advantages of anothers War, and the envy of a Forreign King, they roved up and down without controul. And at firſt, commanded by one *Iſi-*

dorus,

dorus, they kept within the next Seas, and exerciſed their Pyracies between *Creet* and *Cyrena*, *Pyræum* and *Achaia*, and *Maleus*, which from their booties, they named, *The Golden Gulph*. And *P. Servilius* being employ'd againſt them, though he worſted their light and nimble Brigantines, with his heavy and well-appointed Ships of War; yet was not the Victory without blood-ſhed. Nor thought he it enough to force them out of the Sea; but he alſo deſtroy'd their ſtrongeſt Cities, and ſuch as daily Spoils had enrich'd, to wit, *Phaſelis*, and *Olympus*, and *Iſaurus*, the greateſt Fortreſs of *Cilicia*; whence imagining to himſelf he had done a great exploit, he aſſum'd the Sirname of *Iſauricus*. Yet could they not keep aſhore after ſo many defeats; but as certain Creatures, whoſe double nature gives them the advantage of living upon Land, or in the waters; ſo they, upon the firſt retreat of an Enemy, impatient of being aſhore, got into the Water, and ventured ſomewhat farther out than they had done before. So that *Pompey*, who had been ſo ſucceſsful before, was now thought worthy this Victory; and it was look'd upon as an addition to what he had done againſt *Mithridates*. He, deſirous to give an abſolute check to a Plague, which had ſpread it ſelf over all the Sea, ſet upon it by a certain Divine fore-caſt. For having

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a great number of Ships of our own, and our Allies, the *Rhodians*, he poſſeſs'd himſelf of both ſides of *Pontus* and the Ocean. *Gellius* was to guard the *Tuſcian* Sea; *Plotius* the *Sicilian*; *Gratilius*, the *Ligurian* Gulph; *M. Pomponius* had charge of the *Galick*; *Torquatus*, of the *Balearick*; *Tiberius Nero*, of the Streights of *Gades*, which is the firſt entrance of our Sea; *Lemulus*, the *Lybian*; *Marcellinus*, the *Ægyptian*; the young *Pompeys*, the *Adriatick*; *Terentius Varro*, the *Ægean* and *Pontick*; *Metellus*, the *Pamphylian*; *Cæpio*, the *Aſian*; *Portus Cato*, guarded the Entrance of *Propontis*, blocking it up with Ships, as if it had been a Gate. Thus all Sea-ports, Gulfs, Bays, Creeks, Promontories, Streights, Peninſula's, being ſecured, the Pyrates were ſurrounded as in a toil. *Pompey* himſelf took his way toward *Cilicia*, the ſource of the War. Nor did the Enemies decline an Engagement; not that it proceeded out of any confidence, but being ſurpriz'd, they would ſeem to dare ſomething, yet ſo as that they endur'd only the firſt On-ſet. For perceiving themſelves ſurrounded of all ſides by our Ships, caſting away their Sails and Oars, and giving a general ſhout, which is a ſign of ſubmiſſion, they begg'd quarter. We never before had a Victory with leſs blood ſhed, nor indeed was there any Nation ſo Faithful to us. And that

was

was to be attributed to the Generals prudence, who transplanted those who had been us'd to the Sea, to a great distance from it, and oblig'd them to cultivate the In-land part of the Country. Thus with the same labour, he gave Ships the Freedom of Navigation, and restor'd to the Land its Inhabitants. What occurs to be first admired in this Victory? the expedition of it, in that it was compleated in forty days; or the extraordinary success, in that it was done without the loss of a Ship; or the perpetuity, in that they never afterwards became Pyrates.

CHAP. VII.

The Cretians *set upon by the* Romans, *defeat the Army of* M. Antonius. Metellus *revenges the affront, and treats them most cruelly.*

THe *Cretian* War, if we would know the truth, we our selves began, only out of a desire to reduce that Noble Island under our Jurisdiction. It seem'd to have favoured *Mithridates*; and we thought fit to revenge it by force of Arms. *M. Antonius* first invaded the Island with a great confidence of Victory, insomuch that his Ships were better furnish'd with Chains, than Arms. He therefore was punish'd for his presumption, for the Enemies inter-

intercepted many of his Ships, and hung up the bodies of the Priſoners at the Shrouds and Tackling, as if they return'd to their Ports in Triumph. Afterwards *Metellus* laying the whole Iſland deſolate with Fire and Sword, confin'd them within their Fortreſſes and Cities, *Gnoſon*, and *Erythræa*, and (as the Greeks are wont to call it) the *Mother of Cities*, *Cydonia*: and ſo great cruelty was uſed on the Priſoners, that many poyſon'd themſelves, others ſent to *Pompey*, then abſent, an acknowledgment of their ſurrendring themſelves. Upon which he carrying on the Affairs of *Aſia*, and ſending *Octavius* to *Creet*, as his Lieutenant, he was derided for concerning himſelf in another mans Province, and occaſion'd *Metellus* to exerciſe greater cruelties on the Enemies; and having overcome *Laſthenes* and *Panares*, Captains of *Cydonia*, he return'd Victor, yet brought home with him, after ſo notorious a Victory, only the Surname *Creticus*.

CHAP. VIII.

The Inhabitants of the Balearick *Iſlands turn Pyrates, and Engage with the* Roman *Fleet, by which they are defeated.*

THE Houſe of *Metellus Macedonicus* was ſo accuſtomed to Military Surnames, that one

one of his Sons having obtain'd that of *Creticus*, another of them came ſoon after to be called *Balearicus*. The *Baleares* Iſlands had, about that time, infeſted the Seas with Pyracies. One would wonder that a ſavage people, living in Woods, ſhould have the confidence ſo much as to look on the Sea, from their very Rocks. On the contrary, they ventured out in Boats built without any deſign, and frightned ſuch as Sail'd by with their unexpected ſurprizals. Nay, when they ſaw the *Roman* Fleet at a diſtance making towards them, conceiving it to be purchaſe, they ventur'd to meet it, and at the firſt On-ſet, cover'd the Ships with a ſhower of Stones of all ſorts. Every one had three Slings to fight withal. That they did Execution, is no wonder, when the Nation hath no other Arms, and is brought up to that exerciſe from their infancy. A child has no meat from his Mother, but what he ſtrikes down from a place ſhown him by her. But the *Romans* were not long terrified at that ſhower of Stones. Upon the cloſe, when they felt our Beaks, and the Darts falling on them, crying out like Beaſts, they made what haſte they could to the ſhore; and having ſheltered themſelves among the Rocks, they were to be fought out ere they could be overcome.

CHAP.

CHAP. IX.

Cyprus sack'd by the Romans, *and the wealth of it brought to* Rome *by* Porcius Cato.

THe fate of Islands was come, and so *Cyprus* was taken without any War. *Ptolomy* had the Government of this Island, a place abounding in wealth, and for that reason dedicated to *Venus*. Nay, the report of its wealth was so great, and that withal true, that the very people, which subdu'd Nations, and was wont to bestow Kingdoms, upon the solicitation of *P. Clodius* Tribune of the People, confiscated the Estate of that King, then alive, and their Ally. And he indeed upon the report of it poyson'd himself. Whereupon *Porcius Cato* brought the wealth of *Cyprus* in small light Vessels along the *Tyber*; which thing filled the *Roman* Treasury more than any Triumph had done.

CHAP. X.

A memorable Exploit of Cæsar's *among the* Gauls, *and in* Great Britain: *He builds a Bridge over the* Rhine; Vercingetorix *submits to him.*

Asia being subdu'd by the Forces of *Pompey*, fortune transferr'd what remain'd to be done in *Europe* to *Cæsar*. There were yet unreduced the most cruel of all Nations, the *Gauls* and *Germans*; and *Britany*, though divided from all the World, yet met with one that Conquered it. The first commotions of the *Gauls* began among the *Swissers*, who, seated between the *Rhone* and the *Rhine*, their Lands being too narrow for them, came to seek out other Habitations, after they had fir'd the Walls of their Cities, and taken an oath never to return. But time being required to consider of it, and *Cæsar* having in the interim, by breaking down the Bridge over the *Rhone*, deprived them of all means of flight, he drove back that most War-like Nation to their former aboads, as a Shepherd does his Flocks into the Fold. The following fight with the *Belgæ* was far more bloody, they being a People who fought for their liberty.

Though

Though the *Roman* Souldiery did many great actions upon this occasion, yet this of *Cæsar* himself their General was highly remarkable, when, the Army being inclin'd to flight, he took a Buckler from one that was running away, and running to the very Front, reinforced the Fight with his own hands. Afterwards there was an Engagement at Sea with the *Veneti*; but we had a harder task with the Sea, than with the Ships: for these were rough, unshap'd, and soon sunk as soon as they felt our Beak heads. But the shallows hindred the Fight, as if the Ocean withdrawing it self by its ordinary refluxes during the Engagement, seem'd to intercede in the Quarrel. He had also to do with difficulties arising from the disposition of Nations and places. The *Aquitani*, a crafty people, retired into Caves under ground; he commanded them to be pent up in them. The *Morini* wandred into the Woods; he ordered them to be burnt. Let not any one say the *Gauls* were brutishly simple, they manage their business with subtilty. *Induciomarus* brought in the *Treviri*; *Ambiorix*, the *Eburones*. Having entred into a conspiracy, in *Cæsars* absence, they met with his Lieutenants. But the former was gallantly defeated by *T. Labienus*, who brought away the Kings head. The latter having laid am-

buſhes in the valley, overcome us by craft; whereupon our Camp was plunder'd, and all the Gold carried away. We there loſt *Cotta*, with the Lieutenant *Titurius Rabinus*. Nor could we ever after be revenged of that King who got over the *Rhine*, and could never be ſeen. Nor did the *Rhine* therefore eſcape, it being not juſt a place that entertain'd and protected our Enemies ſhould be free; but of the firſt fight between *Cæſar* and the *Germans*, there were juſt cauſes of his ſide. For the *Sequani* made complaints of their incurſions. What an haughtineſs was that of King *Arioviſtus*, when the Ambaſſadours of *Cæſar* ſaid to him, *Come to* Cæſar, reply'd, *But who is* Cæſar? And, *If he will let him come to me*; And, *What does it concern him what is done in our* Germany? *Do I meddle with the* Roman *affairs*? So that there was ſo great a terrour of this new Nation in the Camp, that many made their Wills before they took up their Bucklers. But thoſe vaſt Bodies, the bigger they were, the more open did they lie to the Swords and Darts. What gallantry the Souldiery expreſs'd in the fight, cannot be deduced from any thing, ſo much as from what they did, when the Barbarians having lifted their Bucklers over their heads, covering themſelves as under a roof, the *Romans* leap'd up

up on the very Bucklers, and thence ſtooping down cut their throats. Afterwards, the *Menapii*, making their complaints to *Caeſar* againſt the *Germans*, he thereupon croſs'd the *Moſe*, nay, the *Rhine* it ſelf, upon a Bridge of Boats, and ſeeks out the Enemy in the *Hercynian* Forreſts. But all were fled into the Woods and Marſhes, ſo great confuſion had the *Roman* Force brought along with it, to that ſide of the River: nor was the *Rhine* croſſed only once, but ſeveral times, and that by Bridges. But there was a greater aſtoniſhment; for perceiving their *Rhine* taken, and as it were yoaked with a Bridge, they again fled into the Woods and Marſhes; and what moſt troubled *Caeſar* was, that there were not any to be overcome. Being Maſter of all both at Sea and Land, he look'd upon the Ocean, and as if this World were not enough for the *Romans*, he bethought him of another. Having therefore got a Fleet together, he Sails towards *Britain*. He croſs'd over with marvelous ſpeed; for weighing from the Port of *Morinum* at the third Watch, he got the next day before noon into the Iſland. The ſhores were full of hoſtile tumult, and the Chariots, trembling at the ſight of a ſtrange thing, went diſorderly up and down. Their fearfulneſs was look'd on as a preſage of our Victory He

receiv'd their Arms and Hoſtages from the timerous; and he had made a further progreſs, had not the Ocean chaſtis'd his bold Fleet with a wrack. Return'd thereupon into *Gaul*, and having reinforc'd his Fleet and Forces, he comes again into the ſame Ocean, and purſues the ſame *Britains* into the *Caledonian* Woods, and puts *Cavelianus* one of their Kings into Chains. Content with theſe things, (for the deſign was not to get Provinces, but Glory) he return'd back with a greater booty than before; the Ocean it ſelf being alſo more calm and favourable, as if acknowledging it ſelf inferiour to him. But the greateſt and laſt conſpiracy of all, was that of the *Gauls*, when that Prince ſo dreadful for ſtature, Martial skill and courage, and whoſe very name was made to ſtrike a terrour, *Vercingetorix*, brought together into one body, the *Aruerni* and *Biturigæ*, as alſo the *Carnutæ* and the *Sequani*. He, upon Feſtival days, and days of Aſſembly, when great numbers of them met in the Woods, heightned them by his haughty expreſſions, to a recovery of their former liberty. *Cæſar* was then abſent, raiſing of new Forces at *Ravenna*; and the *Alps* had ſo riſen in the Winter, that they thought his paſſage ſtop'd. But what a fortunate temerity did this Meſſage force him upon? Over till then unpaſſable

crags

crags of Mountains, through unbeaten ways and Snows, taking his march with a choice light-arm'd party, he comes into *Gaul*: he brought together his Winter Garriſons, though at great diſtances, and was got into the midſt of *Gaul*, ere it was fear'd he might be coming from the remoteſt part of it. Then aſſaulting the Cities that were the cauſes of the War, he deſtroy'd the *Avaricum*, though defended by forty thouſand men; he fir'd *Alexia*, although maintained by two hundred and fifty thouſand young men. The whole ſtreſs of the War was about *Gergovia*. For that vaſt City having fourſcore thouſand men to defend it, with the help of its Walls, a Caſtle, and its precipices, was by *Cæſar* compaſſed with Works, Palizadoes, and a Trench, through which he drew the River; beſides eighteen Baſtions, and a kind of huge Counterſcarp; by which means he firſt reduc'd it to a Famine, afterwards killed thoſe who attempted to make Sallies, in the very Trenches with Swords and Palizadoes, and at laſt forced the beſieged to a ſurrender. Nay, the King himſelf, the greateſt Ornament of the Victory, coming as a Suppliant to the Camp, caſt his equipage and Arms at *Cæſars* feet, ſaying, *Thou haſt, O moſt Valiant of men, a Valiant man before thee, whom thou haſt overcome.*

CHAP. XI.

Craſſus *vanquiſh'd and kill'd by the* Parthians: *the indignity exerciſed by his Enemies upon him after his death.*

WHile the *Romans*, by *Caſar*, ſubdue the *Gauls* in the Northern part of the World, they receive a grievous wound in the Eaſt from the *Parthians*. Nor can we complain of Fortune, our diſaſter admits not that comfort. The covetouſneſs of this Conſul *Craſſus*, (a vice hateful to Gods and men) while he minds nothing but *Parthian* Gold, was puniſh'd with the loſs of eleven Legions, and that of his own head; for that the Tribune of the people *Metellus*, had made horrid imprecations againſt him at his departure from *Rome*. And when the Army was paſt *Zeugma*, the *Euphrates* ſwallow'd our Enſigns forc't into it by ſudden Whirlwindes; and when he had encamped at *Nicephorium*, the Ambaſſadours from King *Orodes* preſs'd him *to call to mind the Leagues made with* Pompey *and* Sylla. But he, bent upon the Kings Treaſures, without the leaſt imaginary cauſe, made them only this return, *That he would give them his anſwer at* Seleucia. Wherefore

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the Gods, avenger of Leagues, promoted the Artifices and Valour of the Enemies. And firſt, *Craſſus* left behind him the *Euphrates*, the only River whereby he could be ſupply'd with proviſions, and which ſerv'd him for a Rampart. Then he gave credit to a counterfeit Renegado; a *Syrian*, named *Mazaras*, by whoſe advice the Army being brought into a ſpacious Champian, lay open to the Enemies of all ſides. So that he was hardly got to *Carræ*, but the Kings Generals, *Syllaces* and *Surenas*, diſpla;'d their Enſigns gli tering with Gold and Silk. Then without any more ado, the *Parthian* Horſe falling on of all ſides, pelted them with Darts ſo faſt, as if it had been ſhowers of Hail or Rain. So the Army receiv'd a dreadful overthrow: *Craſſus* himſelf cajol'd into a parley, had, upon a ſignal given, fallen alive into the Enemies hands, if the reſiſtance of the Tribunes had not moved the Barbarian General to prevent his eſcape by killing him. So having carried away his head, the Enemy made ſport with it. His Son they had kill'd with the ſame Weapons, in his Fathers ſight. The remainder of that unfortunate Army, every one ſhifting for himſelf, was diſperſed into *Armenia*, *Cilicia*, and *Syria*, ſo that there was hardly one left to bring the news of this defeat to *Rome*. His head and

right

right hand being cut off, were carried to the King of *Parthia*, who juſtly made ſport therewith. For melted Gold was pour'd into his gaping mouth, that his dead and breathleſs body ſhonld be burnt with Gold, whoſe mind had been inflamed with an inſatiable deſire of it.

CHAP. XII.

A Recapitulation, comprehending a Deſcription of the misfortunes of the Romans, *proceeding from plenty; and that their arming againſt themſelves, is to be attributed to the ſame cauſe.*

THis is the third Age of the *Roman* people, ſpent in Forreign parts; during which, aſſuming the confidence to go out of *Italy*, they diſplay'd their Enſignes all over the World. Of which age, the former Century was ſacred, juſt, and, as we ſaid, *Golden*, not ſtain'd with any wickedneſs or impiety, while there yet remain'd the ſincere and innocent integrity of that Paſtoral origine, and the imminent fear of our *Carthaginian* Enemies kept up the ancient Diſcipline. The latter Century, which we have deduced from the deſtruction of *Carthage*, *Corinth*, and *Numantia*, and the Inheritance left us in *Aſia* by King *Attalus*, to him who

who ſucceeded them, *Auguſtus*, of whom we ſhall ſpeak hereafter, as it was more magnificent in reſpect of Military Exploits, ſo was it lamentable, and to be bluſh'd at, in reſpect of the domeſtick Diſturbances that happened therein. For as it was Noble and praiſe-worthy to have reduc'd *Gaul*, *Thrace*, *Cilicia*, wealthy and powerful Provinces, as alſo the *Armenians* and *Britains*, though not ſo much for the advantage, as the greater reputation of the Empire; ſo to have at the ſame time broke forth into civil diſtractions, and fought with our Allies, our Slaves, and Gladiators; and that the Senate ſhould be divided into Factions, is ſhameful, and to be lamented. And I know not whether it had not been better for the *Roman* people to have contented themſelves with *Sicily* and *Africk*, or indeed to have been without them, and confin'd their Government to *Italy*, than to arrive at ſo much greatneſs as to be deſtroy'd by their own ſtrength. For what but an exceſs of proſperity bred thoſe civil Diſtractions? Our firſt corruption proceeded from the Conqueſt of *Syria*, the next from the Inheritance left us by the King of *Pergamus* in *Aſia*. That exceſſive wealth corrupted the manners of that time, and prov'd the deſtruction of the Common-wealth, then ſunk into its own vices as into a common

Shore.

Shore. For whence should it proceed, that the people should desire Lands and Food, but from the Famine which luxury had occasioned? Thence therefore proceeded the first and second *Gracchane*, and the third *Apulcian* sedition. Whence came it that the Knights dissented from the Senate, to aisume to themselves the cognizance of judgments in Law, but from avarice, that the tributes of the Commonwealth, and the very judgments in Law might be converted to private lucre? Hence again came both the promise of communicating the freedom of *Rome* to all *Latium*, and by that means the Wars with our Allies. What occasioned the servile Wars, but the abundance of Families? what occasion'd the *Gladiators* to raise Armies against their Masters, but the profuse liberality used to court the favour of the populace, who being excessively taken with shows, made that a profession which was at first the punishment of our Enemies? And now that we may come to some more specious vices, did not that ambition of honour take its rise from the same cause, Wealth? Thence also came the storms of *Marius* and *Sylla*'s times. The magnificence of entertainments, and excessive profusions, were they not the effects of wealth, which must in time bring in want? That also made *Catiline* an Enemy to his

his Country. Laſtly, that inſatiable deſire of principality and rule, whence came it but from exceſſive riches? Nay, theſe arm'd *Caſar* and *Pompey* with fatal firebrands to the deſtruction of the Common-wealth. We ſhall in order give an account of theſe domeſtick diſtractions of the *Roman* people, diſtinct from their forreign and juſtifiable Wars.

CHAP. XIII.

Of the Sedition occaſion'd by the power beſtow'd on the Tribunes.

THe power beſtow'd on the Tribunes was the ſource of all the ſeditions; in as much as under pretence of aſſerting the rights of the people, for whoſe eaſe it was eſtabliſh'd, they made it really their buſineſs to aſſume authority to themſelves, and courted the favour and applauſe of the people by the *Agrarian*, the *Frumentarian*, and the *Judiciarii* Laws. There ſeem'd to be in all of them a kind of equity. For what ſo juſt, as that the common people ſhould receive their right from the Senate; that the people which had conquer'd all Nations, and was poſſeſſed of the world, might not be like vagabonds without Houſes or Temples? What ſo juſt, as that a people reduced to want ſhould live upon their own treaſury?

ſury? What more conduc'd to the equality of freedom, than that the Senate having the Government of Provinces, the Order of Knights, ſhould have the advantage of Judicial proceedings? Yet theſe things became pernicious, and the re ched Common-wealth prov'd the reward of her own overthrow. For the management of Judicial proceedings being transferr'd from the Senate to the Knights, ſuppreſſed the tributes, that is, the patrimony of the Empire; and the buying of Corn exhauſted the Treaſury, the very ſinews of the Common-wealth. And could the people be put into poſſeſſion of their Lands, without the ejecting of thoſe that were in actual poſſeſſion, and themſelves a part of the people? And yet theſe were poſſeſs'd of their Habitations left them by their Anceſtors, as it were by preſcription of time and right of Inheritance.

CHAP. XIV.

The ſedition occaſion'd by Tiberius Gracchus, *who is oppoſed and kill'd,*

THE firſt Firebrand of ſedition was kindled by *Tiberius Gracchus*, a perſon highly eminent for his extraction, comelineſs and eloquence. But this man, whether fearful of being

ing involv'd in the ſurrender of *Mancinus* (for he was ſurely for our part of the league at *Numantia*) and thereupon deſirous to ingratiate himſelf with the people; or proceeding with a good intention, as pitying to ſee the common people turn'd out of their Lands, that they who had conquer'd Nations, and were Maſters of the World, might not be baniſh'd out of their own Habitations; or whatever deſign he had, attempted a very remarkable thing, when that, the day for propounding the Law being come, attended by a great number of People, he aſcended the *Roſtra*; nor wanted there on the other ſide all the Nobility with armed force to oppoſe him, and ſome of the Tribunes were alſo againſt him. But when *Gracchus* finds *M. Octavius* oppoſing the Laws he would have had enacted, contrary to the dignity of Colleagueſhip, and the right of his authority, he thruſt his Colleague out of the *Roſtra*, and put him into ſuch a fright of preſent death, that he was forc'd to quit the Magiſtracy. By which means being created *Triumvir* for the diſtribution of the Lands, when to compleat what he had begun, he would, upon an Aſſembly-day, have had his Authority continu'd for longer time, meeting a party of the Nobility and of thoſe whom he had put out of their Lands, the ſlaughter began at the *Forum*. He eſcaped thence

thence to the Capitol, and putting his hand to his head, as it were to exhort the people to endeavour his safety, he seem'd as one desiring Royalty and a Diadem: and so the people having taken up arms, by the encouragement of *Scipio Nasica*, he was cut off as it were by a due course of Justice.

CHAP. XV.

Caius Gracchus *attempts to prosecute the design of his Brother* Tiberius; *and is murthered by* Opimius *upon* Mount-Aventine.

Caius Gracchus attempted with no less violence to revenge the death and Laws of his Brother. And with equal tumult and terrour inviting the people to their ancient Lands, and promising them for provisions the newly-fallen inheritance of *Attalus*, and being grown too high and powerful upon a second Tribuneship, he was absolutely assur'd of popular favour. So that *Minutius* the Tribune presuming to abrogate his Laws, having got together a party of his Complices, he invaded the Capitol, a place fatal to his Family. Whence being forced with the loss of his Friends, he got to *Mount Aventine*, where met with by a party of the Senate, he is defeated by *Opimius*. Nay, they insulted

insulted over the dead carcass, and the most sacred head of a Tribune of the people was sold by those who killed him for its weight in Gold.

CHAP. XVI.

Apuleius Saturninus *renews the Quarrel of the* Gracchi; *he is assisted by* Marius, *and commits many outrages:* Marius *is forced to desert him; He gets into the Capitol, and surrenders himself to the Senate. The people tear him to pieces.*

NOtwithstanding these things, *Apuleius Saturninus* forbore not to assert the *Gracchane* Laws. So much was he encouraged by *Marius*, who was always an Enemy to the Nobility, and withal presuming upon his Consulship; after he had caused his Competitor *A. Nonius*, to be openly murthered, at a general Assembly, endeavoured to get into his place *C. Gracchus*, a person without tribe or name, and one who had by a foisted pedigree adopted himself into the Family. Thus while he triumphed by these affronts without any fear of punishment, he was so earnest to have the *Gracchane* Laws established, that he forced the Senate to a complyance, threatning the refusers with banishment. One of them made it

his choice. Whereupon after the departure of *Metellus*, all the Nobility being diſcouraged, *Saturninus* being in the third year of his Tribuneſhip, grew ſo inſufferably impudent, as to diſturb the Conſular Aſſemblies with new ſlaughters. For, that *Glaucias*, the inſtrument of his fury might be made Conſul, he cauſed *C. Memmius* his Competitor to be ſlain; and he gladly underſtood from ſome of his followers, that in the tumult he had been called *King*. But at length, the Senate conſpiring againſt him, and *Marius* the Conſul oppoſing, as being no longer able to defend him, Armies were drawn up in the *Forum*, whence being beaten he got into the Capitol. But while he was beſieg'd (the conduit pipes being cut off) and by Meſſengers would have aſſured the Senate of his repentance, he came down out of the Caſtle, and was with the Ring-leaders of the faction receiv'd into the *Curia*. Being there, the people broke in, and fell upon him with ſtones and ſtaves, tearing him to pieces even as he was dying.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVII.

Livius Druſus *would inforce the* Gracchane *Laws* Cæpio *violates the Senate. The Conſul* Philippus *oppoſing him, is unworthily treated: the ſudden death of* Druſus.

LAſtly, *Livius Druſus*, not only with the ſtrength of the Tribuneſhip, but alſo with the authority of the Senate, and the conſent of all *Italy*, endeavoured the eſtabliſhment of the ſame Laws; and, attempting one thing after another, cauſed ſo great a conflagration, that the firſt eruptions of it could not be endured; ſo that taken away by a ſudden death, he left an hereditary War to his poſterity. According to the judiciary Law, *C. Gracchus* had divided the *Roman* people, and made that a double-headed City, which was but ſingle before. The *Roman* Knights inveſted with ſo great power, as to have the fates and fortunes of the Senators, and the lives of Princes in their power, intercepting the tributes, robbed the Common-wealth at their pleaſure. The Senate, being weakened by the exile of *Metellus*, and the condemnation of *Rutilius*, had loſt all the luſtre of Majeſty. While things were in this poſture, *Servilius Cæpio*, and *Livius Druſus*, two perſons equal as to courage, wealth, and dignity (which begat the emulation in *Druſus*) ſtood up for, one, the

Knights, the other, the Senate. The Enſigns, Standards, and Banners were ready to advance. But they were divided in one and the ſame City as if they had been in two diſtinct Camps. *Cæpio* firſt aſſaulting the Senate, pitched upon *Scaurus* and *Philippus*, chief perſons of the Nobility, as chargeable with ambition. *Druſus*, to oppoſe theſe commotions, by the *Gracchane* Laws, got the common people to joyn with him, and drew in the Allies by a hope of being made free of the City. His ſaying, upon this occaſion, is extant, *That he had not left any one ought to give away, unleſs he would diſtribute duſt or air.* The day for the promulgation of the Law was come, when of a ſudden, ſo great a multitude came in from all parts, that the City ſeemed beſieged by Enemies. Yet the Conſul *Philippus* had the boldneſs to oppoſe the enaction of the Laws: But the *Viator* taking him by the throat, let him not go, till the blood guſhed out his mouth and eyes. So the Laws were enacted by force. But our Allies immediately called for the reward of their aſſiſtance, when in the mean time death took away *Druſus*, unable to keep his word, and troubled at the commotions he had raſhly cauſed: a ſeaſonable death, in ſo great a danger: and yet the Allies ceaſed not by Arms to demand of the people of *Rome* the performance of *Druſus*'s promiſes.

CHAP.

CHAP. XVIII.

All Italy *in a commotion; a general conſpiracy, which after great deſtructions of men, is at laſt appeaſed.*

THE War between us and our *Socii*, or Allies, I may call the *Social* War, to make it leſs odious; but the truth is, it was a Civil War. For the *Roman* people, having ſhuffled together the *Etruſci*, the *Latines*, and the *Sabines*, and deriving one blood out of them all; of ſeveral members it made up a body, and is but one conſiſting of all the parts. Nor did the Allies leſs wickedly rebel within *Italy*, than the Citizens did within *Rome*. The Allies therefore juſtly demanded the freedom of that City, to whoſe greatneſs they had contributed; to which hope, *Druſus*, out of a deſire of dominion, had raiſed them; and he afterwards deſtroyed by the perfidiouſneſs of his domeſticks, the ſame firebrand that conſumed him, enflamed the Allies into Arms, and a deſign of beſieging the City. What more lamentable than this deſtruction! What more calamitous? when all *Latium*, and *Picenum*, all *Etruria*, and *Campania*; laſtly *Italy*, roſe up

againſt its Parent and Mother City? when the flower of our moſt valiant and faithful Allies had thoſe municipal prodigies each under their Enſigns. *Popedius* led the *Marſians* and *Latines*, *Afranians* the *Umbri*, the whole Senate and Conſuls thoſe of *Samnium*, and *Teleſinus* thoſe of *Lucania*: when that people which judged Kings and Nations could not Govern it ſelf, and that *Rome* the Conquereſs of *Aſia* and *Europe* might be aſſailed from *Corſinium*. The firſt Scene of the War was to have been upon Mount *Albanus*, it being reſolved, that on the Feſtival day of the *Latines*, the Conſuls *Julius Cæſar* and *Martius Philippus* ſhould have been offered up amidſt the Sacrifices and Altars. But that treachery being diſcovered, the whole fury broke out at *Aſculum*, the Ambaſſadours who had been ſent from the City being murthered at the Aſſembly of their ſolemn ſports. This was the Engagement of that impious War. *Popedius* the Author and Ring-leader of the War poſting up and down, ſpread the inſurrection through ſeveral Nations and Cities. The deſolations committed by *Hannibal* and *Pyrrhus* were not ſo great. Behold *Ocriculum*, behold *Grumentum*, *Faſulæ*, *Carceoli*, *Nuſeriæ*, and *Picentes* are waſted with ſlaughter, Fire, and Sword. *Rutilius*'s Forces are defeated; *Cæpio*'s defeated. Nay, even *Julius Cæſar* himſelf, after the

the loſs of the Army, being brought all bloody into the City, the lamentable ſpectacle of his Funeral was carried through the midſt of the City. But the great fortune of the *Roman* people, and ever greater in extremities, roſe up afreſh with all their Forces, and ſending out ſeveral Commanders to Engage againſt the ſeveral Nations, *Cato* defeats the *Etruſcans*; *Gabinius*, the *Marſyans*; *Cardo*, the *Lucanians*; *Sylla*, the *Samnites*. But *Strabo Pompeius* having laid all waſt with Fire and Sword, never gave over deſtroying, till that by the deſtruction of *Aſculum*, he had appeaſed the *Manes* of ſo many Conſular Armies and ranſack'd Cities.

CHAP. XIX.

An inſurrection of the Slaves. Sicily *under the Government of a* Syrian, *who feigns himſelf a Fanatick*; *They are at laſt overcome and puniſhed by the valour of* Rupilius. *A ſecond inſurrection of the Slaves quieted by* Aquilius.

THough we fought with our Allies (diſhonour enough!) yet we had to do with free perſons, and well educated. But who can brook that the Soveraign people of the World ſhould arm againſt their Slaves? The firſt ſervile War happen'd at the infancy of *Rome*, and

tryed within the City, *Herdonius Sabinus* being the Leader, when, the City being busied by the seditions of the Tribuneship, the Capitol was besieged and taken by the Consul. But that was rather a tumult than a War. Soon after, the Forces of the Empire being Employ'd in several parts, who would believe that *Sicily* was more cruelly desolated by the *Servile* than by the *Punick* War? Being a Country plentiful in Corn, and in a manner a Suburb-Province, was possessed by *Roman* Citizens who had great inheritances there. They had there many Prisons full of chained Slaves for the cultivation of the ground, and these occasioned the War. A certain *Syrian* named *Eunus* (the greatness of the destruction makes us remember him) counterfeiting a Fanatick distraction, while he boasted of the * hair of the *Syrian* Goddess, animated the Slaves, as it were, by a command of the Gods to assert their liberty, and take up Arms. And that he might prove it done by Divine inspiration, having a nutshell in his mouth, which he had filled with Brimstone and Fire, when he breathed gently, the flames came forth with his words. This miracle at first drew together two thousand of such as were next met but after breaking open the Prisons, he made up an Army of above forty thousand. And being adorned with

* *Gonas.*

Royal

Royal ornaments, that our miſeries might be compleat, he made a lamentable deſolation of Caſtles, Towns, and Villages. Nay, for an abſolute diſhonour, the Camps of the *Prætors* were taken, nor are we aſham'd to name them, the Camps of *Manilius*, *Lentulus*, *Piſo*, *Hypſeus*. They therefore who ſhould have been reduced as fugitives, purſued our Prætorian General, whom they had defeated in Fight. At length, *P. Rupilius* being General, they were puniſh'd. For having overcome them, and at laſt beſieged them at *Enna*, after he had waſted them with Famine, as if it had been with a Peſtilence, he put the remainders of the villains into Chains and Fetters, and crucified them. For his Victory over the Slaves he was content with an *Ovation*, that he might not derogate from the dignity of a *Triumph*, by a ſervile inſcription. The Iſland had hardly taken breath ere we return from the Slaves and the *Syrian*, to a *Cilician*. *Athenio*, a Shepherd, having killed his Maſter, puts the Family delivered out of Priſon into Arms. He himſelf clad in a Purple Garment, and having a Silver ſtaff, and his forehead bound about after a Kingly manner, got together an Army not inferiour to that of the forementioned Fanatick, and with greater violence, as if he would avenge him, plundering Caſtles, Towns, and Villages, he exer-

exerciſed his cruelty upon Maſters, but more inſupportably upon Slaves, as ſo many Renegadoes. By this fellow alſo were *Prætorian* Armies ſlain, the Camps of *Servilius*, and *Lucullus* taken. But *Aquilius*, following the example of *P. Rupilius* reduced the Enemy, debarred from proviſions, to extremities, and eaſily deſtroyed by Famine the Forces he had worſted by Arms: and they had ſurrendred themſelves, if they had not preferred a voluntary death, to avoid torments. Nay, the Ring-leader of them miſſed the puniſhment he ſhould have had, though he came alive into our hands; for that while the multitude ſtrove about the taking of him, the prey was torn to pieces between them.

CHAP. XX

Spartacus *a* Gladiator *heads an Army of Slaves, and puts many affronts on the* Romans: *at laſt,* Licinius Craſſus *vindicates the honour of* Rome *by the death of the* Gladiator.

A Man may ſupport the diſhonour of a War with Slaves; for though fortune hath made them ſubject to all things, yet are they, as it were, a ſecond kind of men, and capable of the ſame happineſs of liberty with us. But I know not by what name to call the War raiſed

led by *Spartacus*: as where the Souldiery were *Slaves*, and the Commanders *Gladiators*; those the meaneſt of men by their condition, theſe added to their calamity by the ſcorn of their profeſſion. *Spartacus*, *Crixus*, and *Oenoma*, breaking *Lentulus*'s Fencing-School, with ſeventy or more of the ſame quality, got away from *Capua*, and having called the Slaves into their aſſiſtance, and put them under their Enſigns, when they had got together above ten thouſand men, were not content only to have made their eſcape, but would alſo be revenged. The *Veſuvius* was the firſt refuge theſe men were pleaſed to pitch upon. Where being beſieged by *Clodius Glaber*, they ſlipped down the rifts of the hollow Mountain with the help of cords made of Vine branches, and got down to the very foot of it, and at the ſame time of a ſudden ſurprized the Generals Camp, who feared no ſuch thing. They afterwards took another Camp. Then they wander up and down *Thora*, and all *Campania*. And not content with the devaſtation of Villages and Hamlets, they deſtroy all in *Nola* and *Nuceria*, and *Metapont*. Forces coming in daily, they became a compleat Army, and made themſelves Bucklers of twigs and the skins of beaſts, and Swords and other Weapons of the Iron about the Priſons. And that nothing might be want-

ing

ing to compleat the Army, they get Horſe by taming thoſe they met with wild, and the Enſigns and *Faſces* taken from our *Prætors* they brought to their General. Nor did he refuſe them, though a perſon who of a mercenary *Thracian*, became a Souldier; of a Souldier, a Renegado; then a Robber; and at laſt, upon the preſumption of his ſtrength, a Gladiator. He alſo celebrated the Funerals of his Commanders kill'd in fight with Princely exequies, commanding ſuch as he had taken Priſoners to fight about the Funeral pile, as it were, to expiate all *Prætorian* diſhonour, by becoming, of a Gladiator, a rewarder of thoſe who found him that divertiſement. Afterwards engaging with Conſular Armies, he defeated that of *Lentulus* in the *Appenine*, and deſtroy'd the Camp of *Caſſius* at *Mutina*. Puffed up with theſe Victories, he deſigned to invade the City of *Rome*, which was ſhame enough for us. In fine, we riſe with all our Forces againſt this wretched Fencer, and *Licinius Craſſus* vindicated *Romes* honour, by whom the Enemies being put to flight, eſcaped to the extremities of *Italy*. Being there ſhut up into a corner of *Brutium*, they prepared to eſcape into *Sicily*; but wanting Veſſels to tranſport themſelves, and having tryed to ſupply that defect with Boats of hurdles and Barrels faſtened together with twigs, but vainly, by reaſon of

of the ſwiftneſs of the current, at laſt ſallying out, they dyed like men, and (as was fit under the conduct of a Gladiator) fought without reprieve. *Spartacus* behaving himſelf gallantly in the front of the battel, fell like a General.

CHAP. XXI.

The civil War of the Romans *occaſioned by the ambition of* Marius *and* Sylla.

THis only wanted to compleat the misfortunes of the *Romans*, that they might have a parricidial War amongſt themſelves, and that Citizens ſhould Engage one againſt another, like Gladiators, in the midſt of the City and *Forum*, as in a Theatre. Yet would it grieve me the leſs, if the wickedneſs had proceeded from *Plebeian* Leaders; or, if from Noble perſons, bad ones. But (O indignity, what men, what Generals were they!) *Marius* and *Sylla*, the glory and ornaments of their age, promoted that execrable evil with dignity; and it was carried on by three different conſtellations, as I may ſay. The firſt was mean and ſlight, and rather a tumult than a War, the cruelty being only between the Leaders: the next was more cruel and bloody, the Victory ſpreading through the Bowels

of

of the Senate; the laſt exceeded in point of rage, not only a civil, but even a hoſtile fury, when the horrour of the War Engaged all the Forces of *Italy*, the animoſities being exaſperated ſo far, till there were not any to be killed. The beginning of the War proceeded from *Marius*'s inſatiable deſire of honours, while he laboured to deprive *Sylla* of the Province deſigned him. But *Sylla* impatient of the injury, brought about his Legions, and deferring the War with *Mithridates*, poured into the City at the *Eſquiline* and *Colline* Gates, with two great Bodies. Whence *Sulpitius* and *Albinovanis* oppoſing them with their Forces, and as alſo with poles and ſtones, and Darts caſt of all ſides from the Walls, *Sylla* alſo falls a throwing, and forced his paſſage by Fire, and poſſeſſed himſelf as Conquerour, of the Fortreſs of the Capitol, which had eſcaped the *Carthaginians*, and the *Gauls*. Then by an Edict of the Senate, *Sylla*'s adverſaries being adjudged Enemies to the State, they exerciſed their fury on the preſent Tribune, and others of the contrary faction *Marius* by a ſervile flight eſcaped, or rather fortune reſerved him for another War. *Cornelius*, and *Cn. Octavius* being Conſuls, the Fire not well quenched broke forth again, and that proceeded from their not agreeing among themſelves, when it was referred to the people,

whe-

whether thoſe whom the Senate had condemned ſhould be recalled. They came to that Aſſembly with their Swords about them; but they who deſired quietneſs prevailing, *Cinna* leaving his Country, fled to the contrary party. *Marius* returns from *Africk* grown greater by his loſs, in as much as impriſonment, chains, flight, and exile had heightned his dignity. At the name of ſo great a perſon they flock to him from all parts; Slaves and perſons condemned to priſons (O horrour!) are put into Arms, and the unfortunate General eaſily got an Army together. Whereupon returning to his Country by force, as he had by force been driven out of it, he might ſeem to have proceeded with ſome Juſtice, if he had not ſtained his cauſe with cruelty. But returning hateful to Gods and Men, at the firſt eruption of his fury, *Oſtia*, a place under the tuition and overſight of *Rome*, is with a horrible deſtruction pillaged. Afterwards, with four Battalions he enters the City, the Forces being command by *Cinna*, *Marius*, *Garbo*, and *Sertorius*. Here all the Forces of *Octavius* were beaten off at the *Janiculum*, whereupon a ſignal was given for the murthering of the Senators; which was effected with greater cruelty, than was exerciſed at the ſacking of *Carthage*, or the City of the *Cimbri*. The head of the Conſul *Octavius* is expoſed on the

the *Roſtra*: that of *Antonius*, a Conſular perſon is ſerved up to *Marius*'s Table. *Caſar* and *Fimbria* are murthered in their own Houſes. The two *Craſſus*'s, Father and Son, were killed in ſight one of the other; *Babius* and *Numitorius* were drawn through the midſt of the *Forum* by hooks of the common Executioner. *Catulus* avoided the ſport his Enemies would have made with him, by ſwallowing burning coals. *Merula*, *Jupiters* Prieſt in the Capitol, opening his veins made the blood guſh out into *Jupiters* eyes. *Ancharius* was run through the body in the preſence of *Marius*, becauſe when he ſaluted him, *Marius* did not reach to him that fatal hand of his. All theſe Maſſacres of the Senate happened between the Calends and Ides of *January*, in the ſeventh Conſulſhip of *Marius*. What had been done, had he compleated the year? *Scipio* and *Norbanus* being Conſuls, the third tempeſt of that civil rage, broke forth with greateſt fury, there being of one ſide eight Legions, on the other five hundred Cohorts ſtanding to their Arms, beſides *Sylla* returning from *Aſia* with a victorious Army. And certainly, *Marius* having been ſo cruel, what cruelty muſt *Sylla* needs uſe to be revenged of him? The firſt Engagement was at *Capua*, near the River *Vulturnus*, where *Norbanus*'s Army was ſoon defeated, and ſoon after all *Scipio*'s Forces,

Forces, baited with a hope of peace, worſted. Whereupon young *Marius* and *Carbo* being made Conſuls, as it were deſpairing of the Victory, yet not to die unrevenged, celebrated their own Funerals with effuſion of the blood of the Senators, brought forth, as it were out of a Priſon, to be killed. What Funerals were there in the *Forum*, in the *Circus*, and in the open Temples! For *Mutius Scævola*, the Prieſt, flying to the Altars of the Veſtals, hardly eſcapes burying in the ſame fire. *Lamponius* and *Teleſinus*, the Leaders of the *Samnites*, waſt *Campania* and *Etruria* with greater cruelty than *Pyrrhus* and *Hannibal* had done, and, under pretence of ſiding with *Marius*, revenged themſelves upon the *Romans*. At *Sacriportus* and the *Colline*-Gate all the Forces of the Enemies are cut off; at the former *Marius*, at the latter *Teleſinus* was defeated: yet did not the War end with the maſſacres. The Sword was drawn even in the time of peace, and they puniſhed thoſe who had voluntarily ſurrendred themſelves. It is no leſs remarkable, that at *Sacriportus* and the *Colline*-Gate, *Sylla* ſlew above ſeventy thouſand men. Then it was a War. But he commanded four thouſand unarmed Citizens, who had ſurrendred themſelves, to be killed in the place called *Villa Publica*. Are not theſe a great number, conſidering it was in a time of peace? But who is able to compute thoſe whom any one that

would might kill about the City? till *Furfidius* adviſing, that ſome ſhould be left alive, that there might be ſome over whom they ſhould rule, that great Table was hung out, whereby two thouſand out of the order of Knights and the Senators were condemned to die. A ſtrange kind of Edict. It grieves me to relate after theſe things, the opprobrious treatment of *Carbo*, *Soranus*, the Prætor and *Venuleius* after their death, *Bœbius* died not by a Sword, but was torn to pieces as they do wild beaſts. *Marius*, the Generals Brother, having his eyes put out, and his hand and legs cut off, at the Sepulchre of *Catulus*, was kept a while, that he might die by degrees. The puniſhments of particular perſons being over, the nobleſt municipal Cities of *Italy* were expoſed to ſale, *Spoletium*, *Interamnium*, *Præneſto*, and *Fluentia*. But *Sulmo* that ancient and friendly City in Allyance with us, not yet reduced; *Sylla* (O heinous fact!) commanded it to be utterly deſtroyed, as Hoſtages condemned by the Law of Arms, and Sentences to death are commanded forth to Execution.

CHAP. XXII.

The Valour of Sertorius, *baniſhed* Rome *by the proſcription of* Sylla. *He makes an inſurrection in* Spain; *and after many gallant Exploits is killed by treachery.*

THe *Sertorian* War, what was it but a conſequence of *Sylla*'s proſcription? Whether

ther I ſhould call it *Hoſtile* or *Civil* I know not, as being managed by the *Luſitanians* and *Celtiberians*, under the conduct of a *Roman*. That perſon, a man of great but unfortunate vertue, being an exile upon the account of that fatal Table of *Sylla*, communicated his misfortunes to Sea and Land, and having tryed his fortune in *Africk* and the *Balearick* Iſland, got into the Ocean, and paſſed into the *Fortunate Iſlands*. At laſt, he put *Spain* into Arms, where the gallant man eaſily prevailed with ſuch as were ſo; nor was the vigour of the *Spaniſh* Souldiery ever ſo remarkable as under the *Roman* Commander. Nor was he content with *Spain*, but had alſo an eye to *Mithridates*, and the Inhabitants of *Pontus*, and aſſiſted the King with a Navy. And what would have ſufficed ſo great an Enemy? The *Roman* affaires were not in ſuch a poſture as to be able to oppoſe him with one General; *Cn. Pompeius* was joyned with *Metellus*. Theſe weakened his Forces a long time, and with doubtful ſucceſs; yet was he not overcome by War, till he was betrayed by his own domeſticks. Having purſu'd his Forces all over *Spain*, they had many, and thoſe doubtful Engagements. The firſt were managed by Lieutenants, when, of one ſide *Domitius* and *Thorius*, and the *Herculians* on the other, met as forlorns. Soon after, the latter being defeated near

Segovia, the former at the River *Ana*, the Generals themselves approaching one the other had another tryal near *Lauro* and *Sucro*, and the loss was equal on both sides. Whereupon one side minding the desolation of the Country, the other the destruction of Cities, wretched *Spain* rued the differences of the *Roman* Generals; till that *Sertorius*, being murthered by his Servants, and *Perpenna* vanquished, and having surrendred himself, the Cities also re acknowledged the jurisdiction of the *Romans*, to wit, *Osea*, *Terme*, *Tutia*, *Valentia*, *Auxima*, and *Calaguris*, after it had endured the extremities of a Famine. So *Spain* being restored to peace, the victorious Generals would have it accounted rather a forreign than a civil War, that they might have the satisfaction of a Triumph.

CHAP. XXIII.

Lepidus *raises new commotions: he is vanquished, and dies in* Sardinia.

Marcus Lepidus, and *Q. Catulus* being Consuls, there broke forth a civil War, which was extinguished in less time then it had been begun. But how far soever the firebrand of that commmotion spread, it was a spark arising from the funeral-pile of *Sylla*. For *Lepidus*, insolently desirous to see some alteration, would abrogate the acts of so great a person; not

not unjuſtly, could it have been done without injury to the Common-wealth. For the Dictator *Sylla* having proſcribed his Enemies by the Law of Arms, thoſe who ſurvived, to what end ſhould they be called together but to War? And the Eſtates of the condemned Citizens being beſtowed by *Sylla* upon others, though it were a thing unjuſtifiable in it ſelf; yet, done with a certain form of Juſtice, the reſtitution thereof to the former proprietors, muſt no doubt diſturb the tranquility of the City. It therefore concern'd the Common-wealth, now indiſpoſed and wounded, to reſt, though upon any terms, that the wounds of it might not be opened in order to its cure. *Lepidus* therefore having ſtartled the City with ſeditious Remonſtrances, as with an alarm, he went into *Etruria*, and thence brought an Army againſt *Rome*. But *Lutatius Catulus*, and *Cn. Pompeius*, the Captains and Promoters of *Sylla*'s Tyranny, had already poſſeſſed themſelves of *Milvius* Bridge and Mount *Janiculus*, with another Army. By whom being forced back at the firſt onſet, and declared an Enemy by the Senate, he retreated without any bloodſhed to *Etruria*, afterwards into *Sardinia*, and there of ſickneſs and grief died. The Conquerours, a thing rarely ſeen in any of the other civil Wars, contented themſelves only with the peace.

THE ROMAN HISTORY BY L. JULIUS FLORUS.

The Fourth Book.

CHAP. I.

The deteſtable Conſpiracy of Catiline *againſt his Country; he is aſſiſted by ſeveral perſons of the Nobleſt Families in* Rome: Cicero *diſcovers the Deſign: the puniſhment of the Conſpirators.* Antonius *gives* Catiline *and his Army an abſolute overthrow.*

FIrſt luxury, and, what is the effect of that the want of things neceſſary, and withal opportunity, in regard the *Roman* Armies were diſtant as far as the uttermoſt parts of the World, forced *Catiline* upon theſe hainous deſigns of oppreſſing his Country, murthering the Senate, killing the Conſuls, firing the City, rob-

robbing the Treasury, overturning the whole Common wealth, and doing what *Hannibal* seems not to have wished. What complices had he to compass that horrid act? He himself was of the order of the *Patricii*; but that amounted to little. There were Engaged with him in the same design, some of the *Curii*, the *Porcii*, the *Sylla*'s, the *Cethegi*, the *Antronii*, the *Varguntei*, and *Longini*. How great Families were these? What ornaments of the Senate? Nay, *Lentulus* also, then Prætor, had entertained all these as instruments to carry on his most horrid attempt. The Conspiracy was sealed with humane blood, which carried about in goblets they drunk one to another; a crime the most enormous in the World, that only excepted upon the account of which they drunk it. There had been an end of the Noblest Empire in the World, if that Conspiracy had not happened in the time of the Consulship of *Cicero* and *Antonius*, of whom the one discovered it by his industry, the other quashed it by force. The discovery of so great a wickedness came from *Fulvia*, a common Strumpet, but not guilty of the intended parricide. Whereupon *Cicero*, assembling the Senate, made an Oration against the Parricide *Catiline*, present then among them; but that proceeded no further, then that the Enemy might escape, openly

profeſſing, that he would *extinguiſh the conflagration of the City by the utter deſtruction of it.* He goes to the Army raiſed by *Manlius* in *Etruria*, with a deſign to bring it againſt the City. *Lentulus* prophecying to himſelf the Government deſigned his Family by the *Sibylline* verſes, diſpoſes, at ſet places about the City, Men, Firebrands, and Arms, againſt the day appointed by *Catiline*; and not content with a civil conſpiracy, he drew into Arms the Ambaſſadours of the *Allobroges* then caſually at *Rome*. And the fury had ſpread beyond the *Alps*, if, upon another diſcovery of *Vulturius*, the Prætors Letters had not been intercepted. Whereupon, by the order of *Cicero*, the Barbarians were ſecured. The Prætor is openly convicted in the Senate. Being in conſultation about their puniſhment, *Cæſar* would have had them ſpared upon the account of their quality; but *Cato* would have them puniſhed according to the horridneſs of the crime. Which opinion the reſt following, the Parricides were put to death in Priſon. Though ſome part of the Conſpiracy were ſmothered, yet *Catiline* perſiſted in his deſign, and upon his march from *Etruria* with an Army againſt his Country, he is defeated by *Antonius*. How ſharply they fought the event made appear: not one of the Enemies ſurvived the encounter; that place which every

every one fought upon, proved that whereon his body repoſed after death. *Catiline* himſelf was found at a great diſtance from his own people among the carcaſſes of his Enemies: a moſt noble death, had he ſo fallen for his Country.

CHAP. II.

A Relation of the war between Cæſar *and* Pompey, *which was rather an univerſal one, than a civil: the league between* Pompey, Craſſus, *and* Cæſar: *the diſtruſt between* Cæſar *and* Pompey, *upon which enſued an open war:* Pompey *flies out of* Italy: Cæſars *Exploits: he beſieges* Marſeils, *paſſes over into* Spain, *defeats* Pompey's *Lieutenants, and follows him into* Epirus. *The courage and fortune of* Cæſar: Pompey *vanquiſhed by him in* Theſſaly: *his deplorable death in* Ægypt. Cæſar *utterly deſtroys the Army of* Pharnaces: Scipio *defeated* Cato *and* Juba: *the bloody fight againſt* Pompey's *Sons: the valour, Conduct, and incomparable fortune of* Cæſar: *his clemency: the great honours attributed to him: he is envied at* Rome, *and murthered.*

THe whole World being now in a manner overcome, the *Roman* Empire was grown too great to be deſtroy'd by any forreign Forces.

Fortune

Fortune therefore, envying the Soveraign people of the World, armed it to its own deſtruction. The rage of *Marius* and *Cinna* had kept within the Walls of the City, as it were to make a tryal: the ſtorm raiſed by *Sylla* ſpread farther, yet went not out of *Italy*; but the fury of *Cæſar* and *Pompey*, as it were a deluge, or general conflagration, over-ran the City, *Italy*, Countries, Nations, and at laſt the whole Empire; ſo that it cannot rightly be called a *civil*, nor *ſocial*, nor *forreign* War, but ſomewhat comprehending all theſe, and indeed more then a War. For if we conſider the Generals, the whole Senate was divided into factions; if the Armies, we find on the one ſide, eleven Legions, on the other, eighteen, both conſiſting of the flower and ſtrength of *Italy*; if the aſſiſtance of confederates, there was on the one ſide, the choice of the *Gauls* and *Germans*; on the other, *Dejotarus*, *Ariobarzanes*, *Tarcondimotus*, *Cothus*, the whole Forces of *Thrace*, *Cappadocia*, *Cilicia*, *Macedonia*, *Greece*, *Italy*, and all the Eaſt? if the continuance of the War, we find four years, a ſmall time, conſidering the deſtructions; if the ſpace and ſtage on which it was acted, we find it begun in *Italy*, and ſpread thence into *Gaul* and *Spain*, and returning from the Weſt, it ſeated it ſelf with its whole burthen in *Epirus* and *Theſſaly*; thence

thence it made a ſudden ſally into *Ægypt*, then returned into *Aſia*, and ſtuck a while in *Aſia*; at laſt, returning into *Spain*, there after ſome time received its period. But the animoſity of the factions ended not with the War. For they reſted not till the malice of thoſe who were conquered had ſatisfied it ſelf with the murther of the Conquerour, and that done in the very City; nay, in the midſt of the Senate. The cauſe of this ſo great a calamity, was the ſame with that of all the reſt, to wit, exceſſive proſperity. For *Quintus Metellus*, and *Lucius Afranius* being Conſuls when the Majeſty of *Rome* was ſpread all over the World, and the City celebrated the late gained Victories, and the *Pontick* and *Armenian* Triumphs of *Pompey*, in the *Pompeian* Theatres, the over great power of that perſon, raiſed a jealouſie (as it is often wont) in ſome buſie Citizens. *Metellus*, diſcontented at the abatement of his Triumph over *Creet*, *Cato*, ever an Enemy to the powerful, calumniated *Pompey*, and found fault with his actions. The grief he conceived thereat ſtuck like a Dart in his boſome, and forced him to endeavour the ſupport of his authority. As chance would, then flouriſhed *Craſſus*, a perſon eminent for his extraction, wealth, and dignity, yet thought he not himſelf wealthy enough. *Caius Cæſar* was in great repute for his elo-

quence,

eloquence, wit, and his being then Conſul. Yet was *Pompey* more eminent then either. So that *Cæſar* being deſirous to attain greater dignity, *Craſſus* to increaſe his, and *Pompey* to retain his, and all equally aiming at power; they eaſily conſpired together to invade the Commonwealth. Making therefore every one of them his advantage of their mutual Forces; *Cæſar* invades *Gaul*; *Craſſus*, *Aſia*; *Pompey*, *Spain*, with three very great Armies, and ſo the Empire of the World was divided among three Princes. That Government laſted ten years. They had till then been balanced by a mutual fear of each other: but upon the death of *Craſſus* among the *Parthians*, and that of *Julia*, *Cæſar*'s Daughter, who, Married to *Pompey*, maintained concord between the Father and Son-in-law, emulation ſoon diſcovered it ſelf. *Pompey* was jealous of *Cæſar*'s wealth, and *Cæſar* could not brook *Pompey*'s dignity; *the one could not endure an equal, nor the other a ſuperiour.* O horrour! they ſo diſputed for principality, as if the fortune of ſo great an Empire could not ſuffice two. Whereupon, having, during the Conſulſhip of *Lentulus* and *Marcellus*, made the firſt breach of the conſpiracy, the Senate, that is *Pompey* [by whom they were guided] moved the appointing of a Succeſſor to *Cæſar*; nor was *Cæſar* himſelf againſt it, if in the

the first Assembly for the election of Consuls there were a respect had of him: which honour ten Tribunes had decreed to him though absent, and that with *Pompey*'s approbation; but now upon the same persons indifference, it is denied, alledging that *he should come and demand it after the ancient form.* On the contrary, *Cæsar* was earnest for the passing of the decrees, protesting he would not disband the Army, if they performed not their promises. Whereupon they decree against him as an Enemy. *Cæsar* moved at these things, resolved, by Arms, to maintain the rewards of Arms. The first scene of the civil War was *Italy*, the Fortresses whereof *Pompey* had supplyed with slight Garrisons; but all, upon *Cæsars* sudden advance, were reduced. The first encounter was at *Ariminum*; Whereupon *Libo* was forced out of *Etruria*, *Thermus* out of *Umbria*, *Domitius* out of *Corfinium.* And the War had been at an end without any bloodshed, if *Cæsar*, as he had attempted it, could have surprized *Pompey* at *Brundusium.* But he made his escape by night through the closures of the besieged Port. A shameful thing to be spoken, that he, who not long before had been chiefest of the Senate, and the Umpire of Peace and War, should venture himself in a torn and unarmed Vessel into that Sea, on which he had triumphed.

Pompey

Pompey had no ſooner got out of *Italy*, but the Senate left the City, which almoſt emptied by fear, *Cæſar* entring into, makes himſelf Conſul. He alſo commanded the ſacred Treaſury to be broke open, becauſe the Tribunes were tedious in the doing of it otherwiſe, and violently ſeized the revenue and patrimony of the people, before he aſſumed the Soveraignty. *Pompey* being forced to flight, he thought fitter to ſettle the Provinces, then follow him. *Sicily* and *Sardinia*, he ſecured by his Lieutenants, that he might be aſſured of proviſions. There was no hoſtility among the *Gauls*, he himſelf had made a peace there. But he paſſing through it againſt the *Pompeian* Armies in *Spain*, *Maſſilia* preſumed to ſhut her Gates againſt him. Wretched *Maſſilia*, out of a fear of War, falls into a War. But having ſtrong Walls, he ordered it to be reduced in his abſence. That half Greek City, not ſo delicate as the name might intimate, preſumed to force the Enemies Trenches, fire their Machines, and give them a Sea Engagement. But *Brutus*, who managed the War, overcame it both by Sea and Land. At length, furrendring themſelves, all was taken from them, their liberty only excepted, which they valued above all. *Cæſars* War in *Spain* with *Petreius* and *Afranius*, Lieutenants under *Cneius Pompeius*, was various, doubtful, and bloody,

bloody, whom having their Camp at *Illerda*, he attempts to beſiege at the River *Sicoris*, and to ſhut up in the Town. In the mean time, by the overflowing of the River, happening commonly in the Spring, he was reduced to a want of proviſions. So his Camp began to be ſenſible of Famine, and the beſieger himſelf was in a manner beſieged. But the River returning within its Channel, he ſcoures the Coaſts with devaſtation and fighting, and fiercely plays upon them; and purſuing them in their retreat into *Celtiberia*, he compaſſed them in ſo with Trenches, that thirſt forced them to a ſurrender. Thus the hither part of *Spain* was reduced, nor did they further ſtand out long. For what could one Legion do, after the defeat of other five? Wherefore *Varro* ſubmitting of his own accord, *Gades*, the ſtreight adjoyning to it, the Ocean it ſelf, all things complyed with *Cæſars* proſperity. Yet fortune would do ſomewhat in oppoſition to the abſent General, on this ſide of *Illyricum* and *Africk*, as if of purpoſe to make his proſperities the more glorious by croſs accidents. For *Antonius* and *Dolabella* being commanded to guard the entrance of the *Adriatick*, and the one having encamped on the *Illyrian* ſhore, the other on the *Corcyrean*, *Pompey* being then Maſter of the Sea all there abouts, *Octavius* his Lieute-

Lieutenant, and *Libo* compaſs them about with a great force of Sea Souldiers, ſo that want of proviſions forced *Antonius* to a ſurrender. The Boats ſent to their relief by *Baſilius*, for want of better Veſſels were taken as in a toil by a new ſtratagem of the *Cilicians*, on *Pompey*'s ſide, by faſtening ropes under water. Yet the tide got off two of them; one, wherein were the *Opitergins*, running a-ground, wrought an effect worthy to be tranſmitted to poſterity. For a party of ſomewhat leſs then a thouſand young men, held out a whole day againſt the force of the whole Army, ſurrounding them of all ſides; and finding they could not extricate themſelves by their valour, to avoid a ſurrender, upon the encouragement of their Commander, *Vulteius*, they ſlew one another. In *Africa* alſo, a balancing of ſucceſs and misfortune attended *Curio*, who being ſent to reduce the Province, and glorying in his defeating of *Varus*, was not able to ſtand the ſudden advance of King *Juba* and the *Mauritanian* Horſe. The conquered had the convenience of flight, but ſhame perſwaded him to die with that Army, which his temerity had loſt. But fortune deſirous to quit ſcores, *Pompey* had choſen *Epirus* for the ſeat of the War. Nor did *Cæſar* ſtay long behind; for having ſetled all things behind him, though it were

were the depth of Winter, he embarked in order to the proſecution of the War: and having encamped at *Oricum*, and part of the Army being left with *Antonius* for want of Ships, and ſo forced to continue at *Brunduſium*, he was ſo impatient, that to get them over, though the windes and Sea were very high, he ventured out alone at midnigh: in a ſmall ſcout-veſſel. His ſaying to the Maſter, frightned at ſo great danger, is extant; *What art thou afraid of?* ſaid he, *thou carrieſt* Cæſar. Having brought all his Forces together, and the two Camps being near one the other, the deſigns of the Generals were different. *Cæſar* naturally daring, and deſirous to compleat his work, embattelled, challenged, provoked the Enemy; one while beſieging their Camp with a trench of ſixteen Miles, (but what injury could a ſiege do thoſe who having the Sea open, had plenty of all things?) another while by offering to aſſault *Dyrrachium*, though in vain (as being a place by its ſcituation inexpugnable) and beſides with dayly skirmiſhes, as the Enemy ſallyed out (at which time the extraordinary valour of *Scæva* the Centurion was remarkable, in whoſe Buckler were the mark of a hundred and twenty Darts) and at length by plundering the Cities aſſociated with *Pompey*, deſolating *Oricum* and *Gomphi*, and other Fortreſſes of *Theſſaly*,

On the contrary, *Pompey* hung off, and delayed what he could, hoping to frighten the Enemy, compassed of all sides with want of provisions, and that the violence of that most daring General might abate. But he could make no longer advantage of that prudent resolution. For the Souldiery blamed the sloath, the Associates the tediousness, and the Senator the ambition of the General. So the fates hastening his misfortune, he resolved to fight it out in *Thessaly*, and there in the *Philippian* Fields, the fates of the City, the Empire, nay, of mankind are disputed. The people of *Rome* never saw so great Forces in any one place; nor Fortune, persons of so great dignity Engaged. There were on both sides above three hundred thousand men, besides the assistance of Kings and the Senate. Never were there more apparent prodigies of an imminent destruction: victims ready to be sacrificed getting away, * swarms of Bees pitching upon the Ensigns, darkness in the day time. *Pompey* himself dreamed over-night that he heard the clapping hands in his own Theatre at *Rome*, sounding like the noise made in mourning; and in the morning, he was seen before his Tent (unlucky fate!) in a black Garment. *Cæsars* Army never was more lively and chearful. The charge came first from *Pompey's*, the Darts from *Cæsars*. The Javeline

* *Examina in Signis.*

veline of *Craſtinus*, who gave the firſt on-ſet, was obſervable; for he being afterwards run into the mouth with a Sword, and ſo afterwards found among the Carcaſſes, ſhewed, by the ſtrangeneſs of the wound, with what earneſtneſs and rage he had fought. Nor was the iſſue of the War leſs admirable. For *Pompey* having ſo great a number of Horſe as that he thought to have ſurrounded *Cæſar*, he himſelf was ſurrounded. For having fought long without advantage of either ſide, and *Pompey* having commanded the Horſe out of the right wing, of a ſudden, upon a ſignal given, the *German* Cohorts gave them ſo fierce a charge, that they ſeemed to have been foot, and theſe mounted on Horſes. Upon that execution of the retreating Horſe, enſued the overthrow of the light-armed men. Thereupon the terrour ſpreading farther and farther, and the whole Forces put to the rout, the remaining deſtruction was compleated with little trouble. Nor did any thing contribute ſo much to the overthrow, as the very greatneſs of the Army. *Cæſar* did nobly that day, not only as General but alſo as Souldier. His ſpeeches were heard as he rid about; the one bloody but witty, and powerful for gaining the day, to wit, *Souldier, ſtrike at the face*; the other diſcovering a certain oſtentation, *Spare our own Country man,*

while he himself pursued them to the utmost. Yet had *Pompey* been unhappy in his misfortunes, if the same fortune had befallen him as had his Army. But he survived his dignity, that, being forced from *Larissa*, he might with greater disgrace make his escape on Horseback over the *Thessalian Tempe*; that upon a solitary Rock of *Cilicia* he should consider whether it were best for him to fly into *Parthia*, *Africk*, or *Ægypt*; in fine, that being upon the *Pelusian* shore, he should, by order of a most unworthy King, the Counsel of his Eunuchs, (and, to compleat his misfortune) fall by the Sword of his own treacherous Servant *Septimius*, and die in sight of his Wife and Children. Who would not have thought the War had been ended with *Pompey*? But the embers of the *Thessalian* conflagration broke forth again into a much more violent flame; and in *Ægypt* there was War, without any of *Pompey*'s party Engaged in it. For *Ptolomy*, King of *Alexandria*, having committed the most heinous act of any during the civil War, and assured his Allyance with *Cæsar* by the means of *Pompey*'s head, Fortune desiring the *Manes* of so great a person should be revenged, there wanted not an occasion. *Cleopatra*, the Kings Sister, falling at *Cæsars* feet, demanded a restitution of one part of the Kingdom. The

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young Virgin was beautiful, and what heightned her beauty was, that, being ſuch, ſhe had ſuffered an injury; beſides, he could not but have a horrour for the King himſelf, who had murthered *Pompey*, not ſo much out of love to *Cæſar*, as out of complyance with the preſent conjuncture; and would have treated him after the ſame manner, if it had been expedient. *Cæſar* therefore having commanded that *Cleopatra* ſhould be reſtored to her own, was immediately beſieged in the Palace by the ſame perſons who had murthered *Pompey*, and yet with a ſmall force ſtood out againſt the attempts of a vaſt Army. And firſt, firing the next Houſes and Ships that were in the Port, he avoided the Darts of his importunate Enemies; then he got off of a ſudden into the Peninſula of *Pharos*; and thence being forced into the Sea, by a ſtrange good fortune he ſwam to the Navy, that lay hard by, leaving behind him his Souldiers Coat in the water, either by chance or out of deſign, that that might receive the Darts and Stones caſt by the Enemies. Being thus received by his own Fleet and Souldiers, aſſaulting the Enemies of all ſides, he performed the laſt obſequies to the *Manes* of his Son-in-law, by being revenged on that cowardly and perfidious Nation. For not only *Theodorus*, the Kings Tutor (occaſio-

ner of the whole War) but alſo thoſe men-monſters, the Eunuches, *Photinus* and *Ganimedes*, making their eſcape differently by Sea and Land, were conſumed by exile and death. The Kings body was found covered with ſlime, known only by the gaudineſs of a Golden breaſt-plate. In *Aſia* alſo, there broke forth new Commotions in *Pontus*, as if fortune had deſigned the period of *Mithridates*'s Kingdom, that as the Father was overcome by *Pompey*, the Son ſhould be by *Cæſar*. King *Pharnaces* preſuming more upon our diſtractions then his own valour, with an offenſive Army invaded *Cappadocia*. But *Cæſar* Engaging him, defeated him at one, and (as I may ſay) that not a compleat Battel: taking him like a Thunderbolt, which in the ſame moment, comes, ſtrikes, and is gone. So that it was no vain aſſertion of *Cæſars*, *That the Enemy was overcome ere he was ſeen*. Thus went affairs with forreign Enemies. But he had a harder task with our *Country-men* in *Africk* then at *Pharſalia*. Into theſe parts had ſome flux of fury forced the remainders of the wracked party; not remainders, but an entire War. The Forces were rather ſcattered than defeated. Nay, the misfortune of their General Engaged them to a ſtricter proſecution of the War, nor did the ſucceeding Commanders degenerate from

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thoſe who had gone before them. For *Cato* and *Scipio* ſounded full enough in ſtead of *Pompey*'s name. There were brought in additional Forces by *Juba* King of *Mauritania*, to the end *Cæſars* Conqueſts might ſpread the farther. There is therefore no difference between *Pharſalia* and *Thapſus*, ſave that in the latter the efforts of the *Cæſarians*, were greater and more violent, as being incenſed that the War ſhould have increaſed after *Pompey*'s death. Laſtly, what never happened before, the Trumpets ſounded a charge, before the General gave order for it. The overthrow began with *Juba*; his *Elephants* not accuſtom'd to war, and not long before brought out of the Woods, were ſtartled at the ſudden noiſe of the Trumpets. Whereupon the Army was put to flight, and the chief Commanders could do no otherwiſe then endeavour an eſcape, when all were cut of nobly before them. *Scipio* was got away in a Ship, but the Enemies having overtaken him, he fell upon his own Sword; and one asking, where he was, he himſelf returned this anſwer, *The General is well*. *Juba* being got into his Palace, and having magnificently treated his companion in flight, *Petreius* profered himſelf to be killed by him in the midſt of the entertainment. *Petreius* diſpatched both the King and himſelf; and ſo the half-eaten meats and the Funeral-

meſſes were mixt with the blood of a King and a *Roman*. *Cato* was not in the fight, but having encamped at *Bagrada*, kept *Utica* as another main Fort of *Africk*. But hearing of the defeat of his party, without any further delay (as became a Wiſe-man) he cheerfully haſten'd his own death. For having diſmiſſed his Son and Companions with embraces, he went to bed, and after he had, by a light, read a while in *Plato*'s Treatiſe concerning the *Immortality of the Soul*, he took a little reſt: then about the firſt watch, having drawn his ſword, he thruſt it twice into his uncovered breaſt. After which, the Phyſicians would needs by violence trouble the man with plaiſters. He bore with them till they were gone, but then opened the wounds afreſh; and there came forth ſuch abundance of blood, that his dying hands were congealed to the place. New Armies, and Parties aroſe; as if there yet had been no fighting; and *Spain* exceeded *Africk*, as much as *Africk* had done *Theſſaly*; and what gave a great advantage to the Parties, was, that there were two Brothers Generals; and inſtead of one *Pompey*, there were two. Never was there a more cruel, and withal a more doubtful Encounter. The firſt engagement happened between *Varus* and *Didius*, the Lieutenants of the ſeveral Parties, at the very entrance into

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the Ocean. But the oppoſition they both met with from the Sea was ſorer than that of the ſeveral Fleets. For as if the Ocean would chaſtiſe the fury of enrag'd Country-men, both Fleets were wrack'd. What horrour muſt there be, when at the ſame time there was a confuſed conflict between the * waves, the ſtorm, Men, Ships, and Arms? Add to this the dreadful ſcituation of this place it ſelf, the ſhores on the one ſide of *Spain*, on the other, of *Mauritania*, as it were cloſing, the *Mediterranean* Sea and the Ocean joyning together, and *Hercules Pillars* hanging over; and with this, all the extremities of a fight and tempeſt. Afterwards, both ſides fell to the beſieging of Cities, which, between both, miſerably ſmarted for their friendſhip with the *Romans*. The laſt of all the Engagements was at *Munda*. Here, not anſwerably to former proſperity, there was ſo doubtful and lamentable a fight, as if Fortune ſeem'd to be in ſuſpence what to do. Nay *Caſar* himſelf ſeemed dejected before the Army, not as he was wont to be, either out of a regard of humane frailty, or a miſtruſt of a too-long-continued proſperity, or fearing *Pompey*'s fate, ſince he began to be what *Pompey* was. But in the midſt of the Fight, there happened an accident which no man could remem-

* *Fluctus, procellæ, Viri, Naves, Armamenta.*

remember, he had heard before, when the two Armies were upon equal terms, and buſied in a mutual execution, in the greateſt heat of the work, there was of a ſudden a deep ſilence on both ſides, as if it had been by conſent. This was the general conceit of it. At laſt, happen'd a misfortune which *Cæſar* had not ſeen before, the choice band of Veterans gave ground. And thought that they had not fled, yet was their reſiſtance to be attributed rather to a certain ſhame, than valour. Whereupon *Cæſar*, lighting off his Horſe, runs like a diſtracted perſon to the front of the Battel. There he ſtay'd ſuch as were ſhrinking, encouraged them; and finally, by his eyes, hands, and voice aſſures the whole body. It is reported that in that diſturbance, he was thinking of killing himſelf, and that it was apparent in his countenance, he would have haſtened his own death, if five Cohorts of the enemies, croſſing the Battel, being ſent by *Labienus* to reinforce the *Pompeian* Camp then in ſome danger, had not ſeemed as if they fled. Which *Cæſar* either really believ'd, or cunningly laying hold upon that occaſion, and charging them as a flying party, he both heigtned the courage of his own people, and gave the enemy an overthrow. For the *Cæſarians*, imagining themſelves Conquerours, purſue the more eagerly;

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on the other ſide, the *Pompeians*, ſuppoſing their party ran away, began to fly. How great the ſlaughter of the enemies was, and how great the fury and animoſity of the victorious, may be gueſſed hence. When ſuch as had eſcaped out of the fight, had retreated to *Munda*, and *Cæſar* had given order that the vanquiſh'd ſhould immediately be beſieged, there was a rampire made of the carcaſſes brought together which were faſtned and kept in with Spears and Javelins; a ſpectacle would have been abominable, even amongſt Barbarians. But *Pompey*'s Sons deſpairing of the Victory, *Cneus* eſcaping out of the fight, wounded in the leg, and going towards the deſarts and unfrequented places, was overtaken at the Town of *Lauro* by *Ceſennius*, who there killed him fighting, ſo that he had not as yet deſpaired. In the mean time, fortune kept *Sextus* undiſcovered in *Celtiberia*, and reſerved him for other Wars after *Cæſar*'s time. *Cæſar* returns Victor into his Country. His firſt triumph over *Gaul* was brought in by a repreſentation of the *Rhine* and the *Rhone*, and the captive Ocean in gold. The ſecond, the *Ægyptian* Laurel. In that was repreſented the *Nile*, *Arſinoe*, and the *Pharus* on fire. The third triumphal Chariot, brought in *Pharnaces* and *Pontus*. The fourth, *Juba* and the *Mauritanians*, and expoſed *Spain* twice ſubdu'd.

ſubdu'd. *Pharſalia*, and *Thapſus*, and *Munda*, appeared not amongſt his triumphs. And how many great Victories had he obtained, for which he triumphed not! Here at laſt, arms were laid down, the reſt of the peace was without bloodſhed, and *Cæſars* clemency made amends for the cruelties of the War. No man was put to death by his command. but *Afranius*, ('twas enough that he had been pardoned once) and *Fauſtus Sylla*, (he had learnt to fear his Sons in-law) and the Daughter of *Pompey*, with her Couſin-germans, deſcended from *Sylla*. This was to ſecure his poſterity. His Citizens, not ungrateful, beſtow all honours upon this one Prince; his Images are ſet up in the Temples, he hath in the Theatre a Crown ſurrounded with rays; a Chair of State in the Senate; a Terret upon his Houſe-top, and is aſſigned a month in the Heavens; and with all this, is entituled, *Father of his Country*, and *perpetual Dictator*: Laſtly, it is a queſtion whether with his conſent, regal ornaments were profer'd him before the *Roſtra* by the Conſul *Antonius*: all which honours were done him, and ſeem'd as the garlands ſet about a Victim deſign'd to die. For the clemency of this Prince was envy'd, and the great power he had to confer benefits was inſupportable to free perſons. Nor did they delay it any longer; but

but *Brutus* and *Caſſius*, and others of the Senators conſpir'd the Princes death. How inevitable is the blow of fate! The conſpiracy was known to many; nay, a paper, diſcovering it, was preſented that very day to *Cæſar* himſelf; and of a hundred Victims ſacrific'd, not one propitious. Yet he went to the Senate thinking on the *Parthian* expedition. There the Senate ſet upon him ſitting in his Chair of State, and lay'd him on the ground with three and twenty wounds. So he who had filled the world with the blood of his Citizens, at length filled the Senate with his own.

CHAP. III.

Sextus Pompeius *demands his Fathers Eſtate.*
Octavius *reſolves to revenge* Cæſars *death.*
Mark Antony *a ſlave to* Cleopatra.

CÆſar and *Pompey* being ſlain, the people of *Rome* ſeem'd to have return'd to the ſtate of their former liberty; and had really done ſo, if *Pompey* had not left children, and *Caſar* an heir, or, what was more pernicious than either, if *Antonius*, heretofore Colleague, and ſince a competitor of *Cæſars* power, the firebrand and diſturber of the enſuing age, had not ſurviv'd them. For while *Sextus* demands

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what had been his Fathers, his fear ſpreads over all Seas; while *Octavius* revenges his Fathers death, *Theſſaly* muſt into Arms again: while *Antonius*, a perſon of a fickle diſpoſition, diſdains that *Octavius* ſhould be *Cæſars* Succeſſour, or for the love of *Cleopatra*, would baſely have condeſcended to accept the Title of a King, the people of *Rome* could not otherwiſe have been ſafe, without returning to ſervitude. In ſo great a diſturbance we had this to rejoyce at, that the Soveraign authority was devolved to *Octavius Cæſar Auguſtus*, who by his prudence and conduct reduced to order the body of the Empire, then ſo ſhaken and diſturbed on all ſides, that no doubt it could never have been re-united, had it not ſubmitted to the authority of one Governour, as unto one and the ſame ſoul and mind, *Marcus Antonius* and *Publius Dolabella* being Conſuls. Fortune transferring the *Roman* Empire to the *Cæſars*, there happened divers commotions in the City. And as it comes to paſs in the annual revolution of the Heavens, that the motion of the Stars cauſe Thunder, and diſcover their periods by the weather: ſo in the change of the *Roman* Government, that is, that of mankind, the body of the Empire in a manner ſhook, and was diſtracted with all the misfortunes conſequent to civil Inſurrections and Wars, as well by Sea as Land.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

The quarrel between Octavius Cæsar *and* Marcus Antonius: *the siege of* Mutina *raised.*

THe first occasion of the civil Commotions was *Cæsars* Will, whose second Heir *Antonius*, enraged that *Octavius* was preferred before him, undertook an irreconcileable War against the adoption of that most forward young man. For seeing him not fully eighteen years of age, apt to be wrought upon, and receive affronts, he derogated from *Cæsars* dignity by calumnies, and purloined his inheritance, and ceased not to persecute him with opprobrious speeches, and by all imaginable artifices to oppose his adoption into the *Julian* Family. Nay, at last, to oppress the young man, he broke forth into open hostility, and having raised an Army in that part of *Gaul* on this side the *Alps*, besieged *Decimus Brutus*, who opposed his designs. *Octavius Cæsar*, favoured upon the account of his age and the injury done him, as also the Majestical title he had assumed, got together the Veterane Bands, and though but a private person, (who would credit it?) Engages against a Consul, relieves *Brutus* besieged at *Mutina*, and forces *Antonius* out

out of his Camp. Beſides, he behaved himſelf very gallantly upon that occaſion; for being all bloody and wounded, he brought back upon his own ſhoulders the Eagled Enſign, which had been delivered to him by the dying bearer of it.

CHAP. V.

The confederacy between Octavius, M. Antonius *and* Lepidus: *the proſcriptions and great cruelties exerciſed at* Rome.

AS if *Antonius* had not been a ſufficient obſtructer of peace, and burthen to the Common-wealth, *Lepidus*, as an additional fire, muſt needs joyn with him; ſo that to ſecure himſelf againſt two Armies, it was of neceſſity that *Cæſar* entred into that bloody aſſociation. Theſe conflagrations proceeded from different deſigns. *Lepidus*'s thoughts were wholly bent upon wealth, which he hoped to acquire by the diſturbance of the Common-wealth; *Antonius*, upon his being revenged of thoſe who had declared him an Enemy; and *Cæſar* minded his unrevenged Father, and his *Manes* unappeaſed by the ſurvivance of *Caſſius* and *Brutus*. Upon this aſſociation there is a peace concluded between the three Generals; they

they ſhake hands between *Peruſia* and *Bononia*, and the Armies ſalute each other, at the place where the two Rivers meet. So they enter upon the *Triumvirate* againſt all right. The Common-wealth being oppreſſed by an armed Force, the *Syllanian* proſcription is revived, the fury whereof included no leſs than one hundred and forty Senators; ſhameful, cruel, and miſerable were the ends of thoſe who fled into all parts of the World. For whom who can do leſs, conſidering the heinouſneſs of the thing, then condole? When *Antonius*, with *Cæſars* conſent, proſcribed his Uncle *L. Cæſar*, and *Lepidus* did the like with his own Brother *L. Paulus*. At *Rome*, to expoſe the heads of thoſe who had been killed, on the *Roſtra*, was a thing had been uſually done. But the City could not forbear tears, when they ſaw the head of *Cicero* expoſed at that very place; and they thronged no leſs to ſee that Spectacle, than they had ſometime done to hear him there. Theſe impieties proceeded from *Antonius* and *Lepidus*. *Cæſar* contented himſelf with the murtherers of his Father: the ſlaughters of whom might be accounted juſt enough, had they not reached ſo great a number of perſons.

CHAP. VI.

Brutus *and* Caſſius *charged by* Octavius *and* Antonius. *The memorable fight in* Theſſaly *attended by Prodigies. The death of* Brutus *and* Caſſius.

Brutus and *Caſſius* imagined to themſelves that they had put *Cæſar* out of the Government as King *Tarquin* had been: but that liberty which they thought to have reſtored, they loſt by that very parricide. Being therefore afraid, after they had committed the murther of *Cæſars* Veteranes, they fled out of the Senate into the Capitol. The Souldiers had a deſire to be revenged, but they wanted a Commander. When therefore it was apparent what deſtruction hung over the Common-wealth, all thoughts of revenge were laid aſide, upon an act of oblivion put out by the Conſul. However, to be out of the eye of publick grief, *Brutus* and *Caſſius* went into *Syria* and *Macedonia*, the Provinces which had been beſtowed on them, by that *Cæſar*, whom they had murthered. So *Cæſars* revenge was rather put off for a time, than quite ſmothered. The Common-wealth therefore being ſetled rather as it could, than as it ought, upon the *Triumviri*,

and

and *Lepidus* left for the defence of the City, *Cæsar* and *Antonius* Engage in a War againſt *Brutus* and *Caſſius*. They having got very great Forces together, pitched upon the ſame Scene which had been fatal to *Cneius Pompeius*: nor wanted there at this time the manifeſt preſages of a decreed deſtruction: for thoſe Birds which are wont to feed on dead carkaſſes, were already ſeen flying about their Camp. A Negro meeting them as they were going to Engage, was an apparent ſign of a diſmal event. And *Brutus* himſelf being retired after night, and a light brought him according to his cuſtom, a dreadful apparition ſtood before him, which being by him asked what it was? replyed, *Thy evil Genius*. This ſaid, it vaniſhed, leaving him amazed. In *Cæsars* Camp, all the preſages, the Birds, and the Victims, promiſed them proſperity: but nothing more remarkable, than that *Cæsars* Phyſician was admoniſhed in a dream, that *Cæsar* ſhould depart out of his own Camp, which was in danger to be taken, as it afterwards happened, for the Armies being Engaged, when they had fought ſome time with equal eagerneſs, and though the chief Commanders were not then preſent, one by reaſon of ſickneſs, the other through fear and cowardize, the invincible fortune both of the perſon revenging, and him

whom he revenged, declared which was to be the victorious side. At first the danger was doubtful and equal on both sides, as the event of the Battel made appear; on the one side, *Cæsars* Camp was taken, on the other, *Cassius's*. But how far more prevalent is fortune then vertue? and how true is that which *Brutus* said at his death, *That vertue was but a name, no real thing*? The victory in this Battel proceeded from a mistake. *Cassius* observing a wing of his Army to give ground, and seeing his Horse retreating in full speed, after they had taken *Cæsars* Camp, upon an imagination that they were upon the rout, got to a Hillock, where the dust and noise, and the approaching night, not permitting him to see what was done, and the scout he had sent to bring him an account, coming later then he expected, looking on his party as lost, got one that was near him to strike off his head. *Brutus* having lost all courage in the loss of *Cassius*, that he might keep his promise with him (for so they had agreed to be equal Survivors of the War) got one of his companions to run him through the body. Who cannot but admire, that these persons would not dispatch themselves with their own hands? unless it may be out of this perswasion, that they might defile them; but that, in the surrender of their most sacred and pious souls, the directions should be theirs, and the crime of the execution anothers.

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

A Commotion raiſed by M. Antonius, *who ſhut up in* Peruſia *by* Octavius Cæſar, *is forced to ſurrender it.*

ANother War was occaſioned by the diſtribution of the Lands which *Cæſar* aſſigned the Veteranes, as a reward for their ſervice. *Antonius*, a perſon, upon all other occaſions, of a lewd diſpoſition, was now egged on by his Wife *Fulvia*, who with a Sword by her ſide ſerved in the Wars as a man. Wherefore animating thoſe Husband-men, who had been forced out of their Lands, ſhe occaſioned another War. In this caſe, *Antonius* is ſet upon by *Cæſar*, not upon any private account, but as one adjudged an Enemy by the ſuffrages of the whole Senate; and being ſhut up by him within the Walls of *Peruſia*, he forced him to the extremities of a ſurrender, after a Famine, wherein even the filthieſt things were fed upon.

CHAP. VIII.

Young Pompey *poſſeſſes himſelf of* Sicily *and* Sardinia: *his Flight, and ſhameful Death.*

CÆſars Murtherers being taken out of the way, there remained only the Houſe of *Pompey*. One of the young men died in *Spain*, the other had eſcaped by flight, and rallying the remainders of an unfortunate War, and put Slaves into Arms, was poſſeſſed of *Sicily* and *Sardinia*. He had alſo a Navy at Sea, O how different from his Father! for he had deſtroyed the *Cilicians*, but this man had Pyrates under his command. With theſe ſo great preparations of War, was the young man quite overthrown in the *Cicilian* Sea; and he had carried along with him into the other World the reputation of a great Captain, if he had attempted nothing afterwards; but that it argues a noble mind, *ever to be in hope* Being defeated, he fled, and ſet Sail for *Aſia*, where he muſt fall into the hands of his Enemies, and chains; and, what is more inſupportable to gallant men, be adjudged, at the diſcretion of his Enemies, to die by the hand of an Executioner. There was not a more deplorable flight ſince that of *Xerxes*. For he, who ere while,

while, had three hundred and forty Ships under his command, fled only with six or seven, having put out the light at the Admirals stern, and cast his Rings into the Sea, trembling, and looking back, yet fearing nothing less then that he should perish. *See the remainder of this Chapter at the beginning of the Tenth, as* D. C. *would have it placed.*

CHAP. IX.

The incursions of the Parthians *under the Conduct of young* Pacorus: *They are defeated by the prudence of* Ventidius. Pacorus's *death.*

THe *Parthians*, upon the defeat of *Crassus*, had re-assumed greater courage, and gladly received the intelligence of civil commotions among the *Romans*: so that upon the first opportunity, they stuck not to break out, being withal animated thereto by *Labienus*, who, sent thither by *Cassius* and *Brutus*, (how implacable is mischief!) had importuned our Enemies to their assistance; and they, under the conduct of *Pacorus* their young Prince, dismantle all the Garrisons of *Marcus Antonius*. *Saxa*, Lieutenant to *Antonius*, to avoid falling into their power, was obliged to his own Sword. At length, *Syria* falling off from us,

the miſchief had ſpread ſtill further, the Enemies, under pretence of aſſiſting *Brutus*, conquering for themſelves, if *Ventidius*, another Lieutenant of *Antonius*, had not, with incredible proſperity, defeated the Forces of *Labienus*, and *Pacorus* himſelf, and all the *Parthian* Cavalry, all along the Champian between the Rivers *Orontus* and *Euphrates*. There fell twenty thouſand men. Nor was the work effected without the prudence of *Ventidius*, who pretending fear, ſuffered the Enemies to come up ſo cloſe to his Camp, that being within reach of our Darts, they could make no advan age of their Arrows. The King was ſlain fighting valiantly; and his head being carried about to the Cities which had revolted, *Syria* became ours again without any War. So by the death of *Pacorus* we were even for the overthrow given to *Craſſus*.

CHAP. X.

The Allyance between the Romans *and the* Parthians *broken, through the vanity of* Marcus Antonius: *The inconveniences endured by the* Roman *Army, and the generous reſolution of the Souldiery: The inſolence and brutality of* Antonius.

THough in *Caſſius* and *Brutus*, *Cæſar* had ſmothered the factions, and in *Pompey* taken

taken off the very name of them, yet had he not proceeded ſo far as to ſettle a firm peace, in as much as the ſhelf, the knot, and obſtacle of publick ſecurity, *Antonius*, was ſtill alive. Nor did he want vices to bring him to his ruine; nay, having out of ambition and luxury made tryal of all things, he delivered in the firſt place his Enemies, then his fellow-Citizens, and at length the age he lived in, from the terrour he gave them, [by procuring his own death.] The *Parthians* and *Romans* having made tryal of each other, and *Craſſus* on the one ſide, and *Pacorus* on the other being teſtimonies of their valour, there was a league made between them with equal reverence and abſolute friendſhip, and that by *Antonius* himſelf. But the exceſſive vanity of the man, while out of a luſt to enlarge his titles, he was deſirous to have the *Araxes* and the *Euphrates* written under his Images, made him leave *Syria* of a ſudden, and, without any cauſe, or advice, or ſo much as any imaginary pretence of War, (as if it had been the part of a great Captain to ſteal upon his Enemies) make an unexpected incurſion among the *Parthians*. That Nation, beſides the confidence they repoſe in their peculiar Arms, [is ſubtle] and pretends fear, and flight, croſs the Fields. *Antonius*, as if already victorious, immediately purſues them,

them, when of a ſudden, an unexpected, yet no great party of the Enemies, fell upon our men wearied with marching, and in the evening, as it had been a ſhower, and ſhooting their Arrows of all ſides, two Legions were in a manner covered therewith. Yet was not this any thing in compariſon of the overthrow which was to have been the next day, if, through the clemency of the Gods, one who had ſurvived the defeat of *Craſſus*, riding about the Camp in a *Parthian* habit, after he had gained credit with the Commanders, acquainted them with what was to happen; to wit, that the King himſelf with all his Forces was coming upon them; that they ſhould retreat, and get into the Mountains; and that ſo doing, they ſhould not haply be to ſeek an Enemy. And ſo it happened, that a ſmaller force of the Enemies purſued them, then was deſigned to do it. Yet they came on, and the remainder of our Forces had been deſtroyed, had it not been, that, when the *Parthian* Arrows fell like hail upon them, the Souldiers luckily fell on their knees, and lifting their Bucklers over their heads, ſeemed as if they were ſlain. Then the *Parthians* gave over ſhooting with the Bows. Whereupon the *Romans* riſing up, the thing was thought ſo miraculous, that one of the Barbarians ſaid, *Go, and do well, oh ye* Romans;

Romans; *justly does Fame speak you the Conquerours of Nations, who are able to endure the darts of the* Parthians. We suffered afterwards as much through want of water, as we had done by the Enemies. First the Region it self was oppressed with drought; then to some of us the water of the River *Salmacis* proved more destructive: and lastly, being drunk excessively, by such as were unhealthy, even sweet waters proved hurtful to us. Afterwards, the sultriness of *Armenia*, and the Snows of *Cappadocia*, and the sudden change of Air from one to the other, were a kind of pestilence: So, hardly a third part of sixteen Legions being left, *Antonius*, that gallant General, after his Money was cut to pieces with Chizzels [by the mutining Souldiery] and he himself had, in the interval, begged death at the hands of his Gladiator, fled at length into *Syria*, where, out of an incredible stupidity, he became more insolent than before, as if he who had made his escape, had gained the Victory.

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

Antonius *beſotted with the love of* Cleopatra, *promiſes her the* Roman *Empire: the preparations for the War: A Naval Engagement between* Octavius *and* Antonius; *the death of him and* Cleopatra.

LUſt and Luxury put an end to *Antonius*'s fury, though ambition could not. For after the expedition againſt the *Parthians*, deteſting War, and giving himſelf over to ſloath, he fell in love with *Cleopatra*, and as if he had managed things excellently well, he enjoyed himſelf to the embraces of a Princeſs. This *Ægyptian* woman, deſires of the beſotted General, for the reward of her luſt, no leſs then the *Roman* Empire. And *Antonius* promiſed it her, as if the *Romans* were more eaſily overcome than the *Parthians*. He therefore began to plot Soveraignty, not covertly, but, having forgot his Country, Name, Habit, and Dignity, he abſolutely degenerated into that Monſter, (a Tyrant) not only in his thoughts, but alſo in his inclinations and attire. He walked with a Golden ſtaff in his hand, had a Cimitar by his ſide, was clad in a Purple Garment, beſet with large Pearls; nay, he wanted not a Dia-

a Diadem, that he might enjoy a Queen as a King. Upon the firſt intelligence of theſe new commotions, *Cæſar* croſſed the Sea at *Brunduſium*, to prevent the approaching War; and having encamped in *Epirus*, he ſurrounded the Iſland *Leucades*, and the Mount *Leucates*, and the points of the *Ambracian* Bay with a powerful Fleet. We had above four hundred Ships, the Enemies about two hundred, but their Bulk made up their number. For they had from ſix to nine Banks of Oars, beſides, being raiſed up high with turrets and decks, like Caſtles and fortified Cities, they made the Sea groan, and put the Windes out of breath to carry them; and that exceſſive Bulk proved the occaſion of their deſtruction. *Cæſars* Ships had from three to ſix banks of Oars, and none beyond: ſo that they were in readineſs to take all advantages, whether to charge, recharge, or turn about; and divers of them at the ſame time aſſaulting thoſe heavy and unweildy ſlugs, with their beaks, as alſo with Darts, and fire caſt into them, they diſperſed them as they pleaſed themſelves. Nor did the greatneſs of the Enemies Forces appear in any thing ſo much, as after the Victory. For that prodigious Fleet having been wrecked in the Engagement, was ſcattered all over the Sea, became

the

the ſpoil of the *Arabians*, the *Sabæans*, and a thouſand other Nations of *Aſia*; and the Waves continually ſtirred up by the Windes, caſt up Purple and Gold upon the Shores. The Queen beginning the flight, made to Sea with her Ship all gilt at the Stern, and Purple Sails, and ſoon after *Antonius* followed; but *Cæſar* was not far behind him. So that neither their deſigned eſcape into the Ocean, nor the two points of *Ægypt*, *Paretonium* and *Peluſium*, which they had fortified with Garriſons, ſtood them in any ſtead, in as much as they were in a manner within his reach. *Antonius* killed himſelf firſt. The Queen falling at *Cæſars* feet, endeavoured to dazzle his ſight; but in vain; for her beauty prevailed not upon that Princes chaſtity. Her ſuit was not for her life, which was profered her, but to obtain part of the Kingdom. Which when ſhe was out of all hope to obtain, and perceived ſhe was reſerved for a Triumph, taking advantage of the negligence of her Guard, ſhe fled into the *Mauſoleum* (ſo they call the Sepulchres of their Kings.) And there having put on her moſt ſumptuous Garments, as ſhe was wont, and ſeated her ſelf cloſe to her *Antonius*, in a Throne filled with rich perfumes, ſhe applyed Serpents to her veins, and died, as it were, in a ſlumber.

CHAP.

CHAP. XII.

A War raiſed by the Germans *in* Auguſtus's *time: his exploits in the Northern Provinces: the Valour and Conduct of* Druſus, *who is ſirnamed* Germanicus: *his death:* Quintilius *ſurprized by the* Germans: *his Defeat. A War in* Armenia: *the attempt of a Barbarian on the perſon of* Caius: Auguſtus's *Conqueſts in* Spain: *a general Peace: the moſt remote Nations ſubmit to the* Roman *Empire: the* Parthians *return the Enſigns taken from* Craſſus: Octavius Cæſar *ſhuts* Janus *Temple: He is named* Father of the Country, *and* Auguſtus.

HEre ended the civil Wars; what followed were againſt forreign Nations, who, during the Empires conflict with his own miſeries, begin to ſtir in divers parts of the World. For Peace was a new thing, and the necks of thoſe proud and inſolent Nations being not accuſtomed to the curb of bondage, they ſlipped out of the Yoke not long before impoſed upon them. That part of the World which is towards the North, the Inhabitants whereof are the *Noricians*, the *Illyrians*, *Pannonians*, *Dalmatians*, *Myſians*, *Thracians*, and *Dacians*,

cians, *Sarmatians*, and *Germans*, was the moſt violent. The *Noricians* were encouraged by the *Alps* and Snows, thinking the War could not get over them. But *Auguſtus* quieted all thoſe parts, to wit, the *Brenni*, the *Senones*, and the *Vindelici* by his Step-Son *Claudius Druſus*. How ſtrangely barbarous theſe Nations were, may be eaſily ſeen by their Women, who having ſpent their Weapons, flung their groveling Infants at our Souldiers faces. The *Illyrians* alſo live under the *Alps*, and guard the lower Vallies and certain paſſages thereof, where they are ſecured by impetuous torrents. *Cæſar* himſelf Engaged againſt theſe, and ordered a Bridge to be made [to get over into their Province.] Being here put to a ſtand by waters and the Enemy, he ſnatched the Buckler out of the hand of a Souldier, who ſeemed loth to get up on the Bridge, and marched in the front of the Forces, when * the untruſty Bridge ſhrinking down by reaſon of its being overpreſſed with multitude, he was hurt in the hands and legs; yet ſo as that deriving Majeſty from the danger, and the blood he had loſt rendring him the more amiable, he had the purſuit of the retreating Enemy. The *Pannonians* are compaſſed by two Forreſts and three Rivers, *Dravus*, *Savus*, and *Iſter*. Theſe having waſted their

* *Cum lubricus multitudine pons ſuccidiſſet.*

their neighbouring Countries, retreated within the banks of their Rivers. He sent *Vibius* to reduce them; and they were destroy'd upon the two Rivers: the Arms of the conquered were not burnt, according to the custom, but were taken and thrown into the Rivers, to assure the rest, who stood out, of our Victory. The *Dalmatians* live for the most part in Woods, and so lie most conveniently for Robberies. *Marcius* having fired the City *Delminium*, had already given these a great blow. Afterwards *Asinius Pollio* had punished them with the loss of their Flocks, Arms, and Fields: But *Augustus* recommends the subduing of them to *Vibius*, who forced those Savages to dig the Earth, and fetch pure Gold out of its veins, which that most covetous Nation is sufficiently inclined to do it self, as if they seemed to keep it for their own use. 'Tis a horrid thing to relate how savage and inhumane the *Mysians* are; nay, how they exceed the barbarism of other Barbarians. One of their Commanders coming up to our Army, desir'd silence, and said, *Who are you?* Answer was made, *Romans, Masters of Nations.* Whereto they reply. *It shall be so, if you overcome us.* *Marcus Crassus* took it for a good *Omen.* Whereupon the *Mysians* offering up a Horse before the Army, made a Vow, That they

would ſacrifice to their Gods the entrails of ſuch Captains as they kill'd of ours, and afterwards eat them. I am apt to believe the Gods heard them: they could hardly endure the ſound of the Trumpets. The Barbarians were not a little ſtartled at an action of the Centurion *Domitius*, a perſon guilty of an extravagance barbarous enough, yet prevalent upon people like himſelf; for having faſten'd a firebrand to his Helmet, the agitation of his body cauſeth ſuch a flame, as if his head had been on fire. Before theſe, the moſt mighty people of the *Thracians* had revolted. Theſe Barbarians had learnt the cuſtom of carrying Military Enſigns, underſtood Diſcipline, and the uſe of the *Roman* Arms; But being ſubdu'd by *Piſo*, they ſhow'd their madneſs, even in their Captivity, when attempting to bite off their Chains, they puniſh'd their own brutality. The *Dacians* live in the Mountains, under the command of their King *Cotiſo*: when the *Dannow* is frozen over, they are wont to make incurſions, and deſtroy the bordering Countries. *Cæſar Auguſtus* thought it the beſt courſe, that a Nation ſo hard to come at ſhould be removed; to that end, he ſent *Lentulus*, who forc'd them beyond the further ſide of the River, and left a Garriſon on this ſide. If *Dacia* were not then conquer'd, it was at leaſt remov'd

mov'd to a great distance from us. The *Sarmatians* ride up and down spacious Champaignes: *Cæsar* thought it enough, by the same *Lentulus*, to keep these from crossing the *Dannow*; as having nothing but Snows, and, here and there, some Woods. The barbarism is so great among them, that they know not what peace is: I wish *Cæsar* had not thought it so glorious a design to Conquer *Germany*; it was lost with more shame, than it was subdu'd with honour; but in regard he knew that his Father *Cæsar* had twice caused Bridges to be made over the *Rhine*, for the prosecution of that War, he was desirous, for his honour, to reduce it into a Province: and it had been done, if the Barbarians could as well have born with our vices, as submitted to our commands. *Drusus* being sent into this Province, first subdu'd the *Usipetes*, then over-ran the *Tenctheri*, and the *Catti*: For of the richest spoils of the *Morcomanni*, he made up a kind of Mount, after the manner of a Trophy. Afterwards, he in like manner set upon those most valiant Nations, the *Cheruſci*, the *Suevi*, and the *Sicambrians*, who having burnt twenty of our Centurians, undertook the War, as it were, upon that Engagement, and that with so great a confidence of the Victory, that by agreement they divided the prey before-hand. The *Che-*

ruſci were to have the Horſes, the *Suevians* the Gold and Silver, and the *Sycambrians* the Priſoners: But all happened quite contrary; For *Druſus* being Conquerour, made a prey of their Horſes, their Cattel, their Gold chains and themſelves, and ſold them. Beſides, for the ſecurity of the Provinces, he appointed Garriſons and Guards at all places. All along the River *Meuſe*, the *Elbe*, the *Viſurgis*, and on the banks of the *Rhine*, he cauſed to be erected above fifty Forts. At *Bonna* and *Gelduba* he cauſed Bridges to be built, and ſecured them with Ships. He made his way through the *Hercynian* Forreſt, till that time unpaſſable and inacceſſible. In fine, there was ſo great a peace in *Germany*, that the men ſeemed changed, the Soil different from what it was, and the air milder and calmer then it was wont to be. At length that young Prince of incomparable valour dying there, the Senate gave him a ſirname from the Province, (an honour it had never done any other) not out of flattery, but in acknowledgment of his merit. But it is more difficult to keep a Province, than to make one: they are ſubdued by Arms, they are kept by Juſtice. That joy was accordingly but ſhort; the *Cermars*, while *Truſus* was General, were rather overcome, than abſolutely brought under ſubjection, and had rather complyed

plyed with our manners, than ſubmitted to our Arms. After his death they began to hate *Varus*, as well upon the account of his diſſolutions and pride, as his cruelty. Nay, he appointed them an Aſſembly, and would have adminiſtred Juſtice to them in the midſt of his Camp, as if either the Lictors Rods, or the Voice of the Cryer could give a check to the violence of the Barbarians. But they who were long before * troubled to find their Swords grown ruſty, and their Horſes foggy for want of exerciſe, thinking our Habits and Laws more inſupportable than our Arms, break forth into open hoſtility, under the conduct of *Armenius*. When, in the mean time, *Varus* was ſo confident upon the peace, as not to be moved even by a previous diſcovery of the conſpiracy by *Segeſtes*, one of their Princes. Whereupon they fell upon him unprovided, and fearing no ſuch thing; nay, (O ſtrange ſecurity!) while he was citing them to appear at his Tribunal, they ſet upon him of all ſides, ſurprize his Camp, and three Legions are deſtroyed. *Varus* ſeeing all loſt, took the ſame fate and reſolution as *Paulus* had done after the Fight at *Cannæ*. Never was there any thing more bloody than the ſlaughter they made through the Woods and Marches, nothing more intolerable than the inſulting of the Bar-

* *Mœrerent*

barians, eſpecially upon the Advocates, putting out the eyes of ſome, and cutting off the hands of others. One of them had his mouth ſow'd up, after they had before cut out his tongue; which one of the Barbarians holding in his hands, ſaid, *O Viper, give over hiſſing at length*: Nay, they digg'd up the Conſuls body, which the Souldiers had out of piety put under ground. The Barbarians have yet in their poſſeſſion the Enſigns and Eagles of two Legions: The third was ſaved by the Enſign-bearer, who, to prevent its coming into the Enemies hands, took it off, and hid it within the folds of his belt, and ſo eſcaped by ſculking in that bloody march. The effect of this overthrow was, that the Empire, which had not ſtop'd at the *Ocean*, met with a check on the banks of the *Rhine*. Thus went things Northward. In the Southern parts there were rather Tumults than Wars: The *Muſulanians*, and the *Getulians*, bordering upon the *Syrtes*, were reduced by *Coſſus*, whence he had the ſirname *Getulicus*. Nay, the Victory ſpread farther; *Cæſar* ordered the *Marmarides*, and the *Garamantes*, to be ſubdued by *Furnius*. He alſo might have returned with the ſirname *Marmaricus*; but his modeſty ſet not ſo high a value on his Victory. In the Eaſt there was more to do with the *Armenians*; thither *Cæſar* ſent

ſent one of his Nephews: They were both ſhort liv'd; but one died ere he had gain'd any honour: For *Lucius* died of a diſeaſe at *Maſſilia*; *Caius* in *Lycia* of a wound, while he was employ'd about the reduction of *Armenia*, then ready to revolt to the *Parthians*. *Pompey* having vanquiſhed King *Tigranes*, had brought the *Armenians* to this point of bondage, as to receive Governours from us. That right of ours being interrupted, was by this *Caius* re-aſſerted, after a bloody, though ſhort Engagement: For *Domnes*, whom the King had made Governour of *Artaxata*, pretending he would betray his Maſter, runs him with his Sword into the Temples, while he was earneſtly peruſing a ſcroll, which he himſelf had preſented to him, containing the accounts of the Treaſures. But the Barbarian purſued on all ſides by the incenſed Army, was deſtroy'd by a Sword and a Fire, into which, being wounded, he caſt himſelf, and ſo made ſome ſatisfaction to *Cæſar*, not yet dead of his wound. In the Weſt all *Spain* was quiet, ſave only that part of it which is adjacent to the Rocks of the *Pyrenean* Mountains, and lies upon the hither Ocean. Here were two moſt valiant Nations, the *Cantabrians*, and the *Aſturians*, who acknowledged not juriſdiction of the Empire. The *Cantabrians* were the firſt, the more inſo-

lent, and more obſtinate in the revolt; nay, not content to maintain their own liberty, they attempted to rule over their neighbours, and harraſſed the *Vaccæans*, the *Curgonians*; and the *Autrigonians* with their frequent incurſions. Againſt theſe therefore, as ſuch as were reported to be the moſt daring, *Cæſar* did not put the expedition upon another, but went in perſon: Being come to *Segiſama*, he encamped; afterwards dividing his Army, he compaſſed the whole Country of *Cantabria*, and ſubdued that ſavage Nation, like wild Beaſts taken in a toil: Nor had they any quiet at Sea, where our Navy charged the Enemies in the rear. The firſt Engagement with the *Cantabrians*, was under the Walls of *Vellica*: Thence they fled to the moſt ſteepy Mountain *Vindius*, where they thought the Ocean would aſcend ſooner than the *Roman* Armies. Thirdly, the City *Arracillum* made great reſiſtance; but at laſt was taken by the Siege of the *Edulian* Mountain, compaſſed with a Trench of fifteen miles; by which means the *Romans* falling on of all ſides, and the Barbarians being reduced to the utmoſt extremities, they anticipated their own deaths; ſome by fire, ſome by the Sword, in the midſt of their Banquets, and ſome by poyſon, which is there commonly extracted out of the Yew-Trees, and ſo the greater

ter part of them prevented that captivity which they saw coming upon them. *Cæsar* Wintering at *Tarracon*, a Sea-Town, receiv'd an account of these things done by *Antistius*, *Furnius*, and *Agrippa*, his Lieutenants. Being come to the Army, he forced some out of the Mountains, Engaged others by Hostages, and according to Martial Law exposed some to sale as Slaves. The Senate thought the expedition worthy a Laurel, worthy a Triumphal Chariot: But *Cæsar* was already so great, as to slight Triumphs. The *Asturians* having about the same time got a vast Army together, were come down out of their Mountains: * nor was their attempt inconsiderate, as is ordinary with Barbarians; but having encamped at the River *Astura*, they divided their Forces into three Bodies, and designed to set upon the three Camps of the *Romans* at the same time. It had been a hazardous and a bloody bout, (* I wish the loss on both sides had been but equal) we having to do with people so valiant, and coming upon us so unexpectedly, and with so much deliberation, if they had not been betrayed by the *Brigæcini* by whom *Carisius* being forewarned, came with the Army and frustrated their designs. Yet was not that done without

*Nec temere sumptus, ut Barbari, impetus.

*Et utinam mutuas clades certamen.

without much blood-ſhed. The remainders of that moſt valiant defeated Army eſcaped to the City *Lancia*, where there was ſo ſharp an encounter, that the Souldiery deſiring that the City, being taken, might be fired, the General with much ado prevailed with them, *That it ſhould be a monument of the* Roman *Victory rather as it ſtood, then burnt.* Here *Auguſtus* put a period to his warlike Exploits; and this was the laſt Rebellion of *Spain*. From that time there was conſtant fidelity, and a continual peace, which proceeded partly from the inclinations of the Inhabitants then more bent thereto, and partly from *Cæſars* prudence, who feared the confidence they derived from their Mountainous Habitations, into which they retreated, commanded them thenceforward to inhabit in the plains where his Camp was: * Behold, that indeed was an act of great policy. Men began to make obſervations into the nature of the Country, which was full of Gold Mines, and well ſtored with Borax and Vermilion, and other colours. He therefore commanded the ground to be cultivated: So the *Aſturians* began to underſtand the wealth they had lying under ground, while they digged it out for others. All Nations to the Weſt and South being quieted, as alſo to the

* *Ingentis ecce conſilii illud. Obſervari cæpit in puris naturam*, &c.

the North, (only within the *Rhine* and the *Dannow*) and in like manner to the East, between * *Tigris* and *Euphrates*, those others also which were not subject to the Empire, were yet sensible of its greatness, and look'd on the *Roman* people as Conquerours of the World: For even the *Scythians* and *Sarmatians* sent their Ambassadours to us, desiring our Friendship. The *Seres* also, and the *Indians*, who live under the very Sun, came with gems and precious stones, and bringing also Elephants among their presents, complained of nothing so much as the greatness of their Journey, which they compleated in four years; and yet the very colour of the men argued their coming from under another Sun. The *Parthians* also, as if it repented them of the Victory, of their own accord, returned the Ensigns at the overthrow given to *Crassus*. So was all mankind reduced to a firm and uninterrupted peace, either by Conquest or compact; And *Cæsar Augustus*, in the seven hundredth year, from the first building of the City, presum'd to shut the Temple of double-faced *Janus*, which had been shut but twice before him, under King *Numa*, and after the first reduction of *Carthage*. Thenceforward, giving his thoughts to peace, he reformed an age bent to all enormities, and inclining to dissolution,

* Tigris.

by

by many prudent and ſevere Edicts. For theſe ſo many tranſcendent Actions, he was denominated *Perpetual Dictator, and Father of the Country.* It was debated in the Senate, whether he ſhould be called *Romulus*, becauſe he had eſtabliſh'd the Empire. But the name of AUGUSTUS was thought more ſacred, and more venerable, that, even while he lived on Earth, he might, in Name and Title, be ranked among the Gods.

A

TABLE

Of the ſeveral

CHAPTERS

Contained

In the Whole Book.

The Firſt Book.

CHAP. I.

The Birth of Romulus, *firſt King of the* Romans: *the Actions of his Youth: the Foundation of* Rome: *the Death of his Brother* Remus: *the Eſtabliſhment of a Sanctuary in* Rome: *the ſurprizal of the* Sabine Virgin: Romulus *his Death, and Tranſlation among the Gods.* Page 1

CHAP.

CHAP. II.

Numa Pompilius *succeeds* Romulus: *his Piety: his Settlement of Religious Affairs.* page 5

CHAP. III.

Tullus Hostilius *succeeds* Numa. *He instructs the* Romans *about Military Engagements; declares a War against the people of* Alba. *The famous Engagement between the three* Horatii, *and the three* Curiatii. *The treachery of the* Latines *in the War against the* Fidenates. 6

CHAP. IV.

Ancus Martius, Numa's *Grand son, is advanced to the Throne after* Tullus Hostilius: *he builds the Walls of* Rome, *and a Bridge over the* Tiber, *and sends a Colony to* Hostia. 9

CHAP. V.

Tarquinius Priscus, *a Forreigner, is for his vertue advanced to Royalty: heightens the glory of the Senate; would have encreased the Order of Knights; but is diverted from it by the Augur* Nevius: *his Military Atchievements; what Ornaments of the Empire were of his Invention.* 10

CHAP. VI.

Servius Tullius *comes to the Government by subtilty. He causes an estimate to be taken of the* Roman *Wealth; and distinguishes the people into several Orders and Degrees.* 11

CHAP. VII.

Tarquin *comes to the Crown by the Maſſacre of* Servius. *The horrid wickedneſs of his Wife* Tullia. *His cruelty and pride render him odious to the people; he cauſes his own Son to be ſcourged, out of a Deſign to abuſe the* Gabii, *and builds a Temple at the Capitol. Preſages of* Romes *continuance.* page 13

CHAP. VIII.

A ſhort account of the Reign of ſeven Kings; and a rehearſal of what was moſt remarkably done by them, in order to the advancement of the Common-wealth 15

CHAP. IX.

The Regal Dignity transferred to the Conſuls, Brutus *and* Collarinus; *the latter of whom is depoſed for his being deſcended from the Royal Family:* Publicola *is put into his place.* Brutus *diſcovering his own Sons ſiding with the* Tarquins, *puts them to death.* 16

CHAP. X.

Porſenna, *King of* Etruria, *ſiding with the* Tarquins, *comes with a powerful Army before* Rome; *reduces it to extreme neceſſity, and is ready to force it; but aſtoniſhed at the prodigious gallantry of* Mutius, Horatius, *and* Clelia, *he makes an Allyance with the* Romans. *The Combate between* Brutus *and* Tarquin's *Son, wherein they both fell.* 19

CHAP.

CHAP. XI.

The Latines *Engage in the Quarrel of the* Tarquins; *give Battel to the* Romans, *by whom they are Defeated. The other neighbouring Nations disturb their quiet: The* Romans *Fight for the dilatation of their Territories.* Quinctus Cincinnatus *taken from the Plough to be Dictator: He subdues the* Æqui, *and treats them as Beasts.* page 21

CHAP. XII.

The Veientes *War with the* Romans. *The Family of the* Fabii *undertake the Engagement: they are unfortunately defeated by the Enemies; but that loss is recompensed by many Victories obtained against the* Falisci, *the* Fidenates, *and the* Veientes. 24

CHAP. XIII.

The Gauls *over-run* Italy: *besiege* Clusium: *raise the Siege and march directly towards* Rome: *by the way they Fight the* Roman *Army, and defeat it: They fire* Rome; *massacre the Senators; besiege the Capitol, into which* Manlius *had retreated with the choice of the* Roman *youth. The besieged have held out long, are at last forced to capitulate: As they are paying the sum agreed upon,* Camillus *charges the* Gauls, *who are forced from* Rome, *and extirpated.* 26

CHAP. XIV.

The War againſt the Latines, *who envy the glory of the* Romans. Manlius Torquatus *put his Son to death for fighting contrary to his orders.* Decius *devotes himſelf to death, for the ſafety of the Army.* page 32

CHAP. XV.

The War with the Sabines: *the* Romans *waſte all their Territories, under the conduct of the Conſul* Curius Dentatus. 33

CHAP. XVI.

The War with the Samnites, *ſiding with thoſe of* Capua; *the Soil whereof is commended: The* Romans *ſpend fifty years in that War: they are defeated at the ſtreight of* Arpaja: *they revenge that affront upon the* Samnites. 34

CHAP. XVII.

The Nations of Italy *conſpire againſt* Rome. Fabius Maximus *defeats their Army: His fellow Conſul,* Decius, *following the example of his Father, devoted himſelf to death.* 37

CHAP. XVIII.

The Tarentines *affront the* Romans, *who Arm againſt them. Divers people of* Italy *aſſiſt the* Tarentines. Pyrrhus *King of* Epirus *Engages in their Quarrel; is victorious at the firſt Engagement againſt the* Romans, *and defeated at the two enſuing Battels. At laſt he is forced out of* Italy, *and driven back into* Greece, 39

CHAP. XIX.

The Romans *Engage in a War againſt thoſe who had favoured the* Tarentines: Aſcoli *taken*: Sempronius's *Vow.* page 45

CHAP. XX.

The War with the Salentini: Brunduſium *taken: A Temple vowed to* Pales, *Goddeſs of the Shepherds.* 46

CHAP. XXI.

The Vulſinians *implore the aſſiſtance of the* Romans *againſt their Slaves, who are brought to their duty by* Fabius Gurges. 47

CHAP. XXII.

Of the Seditions which happened at Rome: Poſthumius *General of the* Roman *Army is killed with ſtones: The inſolence of the Souldiery refuſing to fight: an inſurrection of the people who baniſh the chiefeſt of the Nobility: the unworthy treatment of* Coriolanus *and* Camillus: *diſſentions between the Senate and the People.* 48

CHAP. XXIII.

A civil Diſcord occaſioned by the Uſurers, and appeaſed by an Oration of Menenius Agrippa. 49

CHAP. XXIV.

Another civil Diſcord occaſioned by the inſolence and tyranny of the Decemvirs. Appius Claudius *would have raviſhed* Virginius's *daughter;*

ter; who is killed publickly by her Father. The Decemvirs *displaced.* page 50

CHAP. XXV.

The third civil Discord. 51

CHAP. XXVI.

The fourth Discord occasioned by the peoples desire to be admitted to Dignities: the jealousie and vigilancy of the Romans *in what concerns their liberty: upon which account* Spurius Cassius, Melius, *and* Manlius *are put to Death.* 52

The Second Book.

CHAP. II.

THE greatnes of the people of Rome: *they subdue* Europe, Asia *and* Africk, *in the space of two hundred years.* page 54

CHAP. III.

The War between the Romans *and* Carthaginians, *grounded on the relief of those of* Messina. *The Victories gained at Sea by the* Romans, *against* Hieron *King of* Sicily, *and the Inhabitants of* Carthage. *The* Lacedemonians *send assistance to the* Carthaginians. *The Commander in chief of the* Romans *taken Pri-*

soner, and unworthily treated. The destruction of Carthage. page 55

CHAP. III.

Several Nations make incursions upon the Romans; *but they are all brought under subjection.* 63

CHAP. IV.

Britomarus, *Leader of the* Insubrian Gauls, *is overcome by* Æmilius: *the defeat of* Astrionicus: Marcellus *kills King* Virdomarus; *and consecrates his arms to* Jupiter Feretrius. 64

CHAP. V.

The Roman *Ambassadours barbarously massacred by the* Liburnians: *the punishment inflicted on them and their Prince by* Cneus Fulvius. 66

CHAP. VI.

The second Carthaginian *war:* Hannibal *besieges* Saguntus: *the* Romans *to be revenged, arm against the* Carthaginians: Hannibals *oversight after the great Victory at* Cannæ. Fabius *and* Marcellus *make it appear by their conduct, that* Hannibal *was not invincible: the same* Hannibal *besieges* Rome, *thinking thereby to raise the siege before* Capua. Roman *Armies sent into divers Provinces: the first* Scipio's, *after they had been victorious in* Africk, *are at last defeated.* Publius Scipio *undertakes*

dertakes the war, and comes off with ſucceſs and renown. page 67

CHAP. VII.

The Romans *enter into a War againſt the* Macedonians, *who had aſſiſted* Hannibal: *The* Macedonians *defeated,* King Philip *makes a peace: the* Romans *give liberty to the* Grecians. 80

CHAP. VIII.

Antiochus *King of* Syria, *demands a City of* Thrace *of the* Romans, *who, thereupon, take occaſion to enter into a War againſt him. He is overcome by* Æmilius Regulus. *A ſecond defeat of* Antiochus, *upon which he accepts of a peace.* 83

CHAP. IX.

The Rhodians *and* Athenians *uſe their mediation with the* Romans *on the behalf of the* Ætolians: Cephalenia *and other Iſlands ſubdued by the* Romans. 87

CHAP. X.

The Iſtrians *plunder* Manlius's *Camp; but afterwards being ſurprized in the midſt of the jollity, are defeated, and their King taken Priſoner.* 88

CHAP. XI.

The Gallo-grecians *are ſubdued by the* Romans: *the great courage and gallantry of a Lady, in revenging her ſelf of a Centurion who had done her violence.* 89

CHAP. XII.

The ſecond Macedonian *or* Perſian *war: the Allyance between the* Macedonians *and the* Thracians: *the Policy of K.* Perſes, *who yet is overcome by* P. Æmilius. *The deſcription of a magnificent Triumph: the news of the Victory brought to* Rome, *the very day of the Engagement, by the means of two young men, who were thought to be* Caſtor *and* Pollux. page 90

CHAP. XIII.

The Illyrians *are vanquiſhed by the Prætor* Anicius. Scodra *the chief City of their Country laid deſolate.* 94

CHAP. XIV.

The third Macedonian *War, occaſioned by the uſurpation of a mean perſon, named* Andriſcus: *the Prætor* Juventius *is overcome by him: but ſufficiently revenged by* Metellus, *who brings* Andriſcus *captive to* Rome. ibid.

CHAP. XV.

The third Punick *or* Carthaginian *war: The deplorable deſtruction of the City of* Carthage, *by young* Scipio. 95

CHAP. XVI.

Corinth, *the Metropolis of* Achaia, *declared an Enemy to the people of* Rome, *for the affronts done to their Ambaſſadours: it is deſtroyed, and conſumed by Fire.* 100

CHAP.

CHAP. XVII.

An account of Tranſactions in Spain, *which is ſet upon by the* Romans, *and the Provinces of it ſubdued by ſeveral Commanders: the Policy and Valour of a Spaniſh Captain; he is afterwards killed by a* Roman *Souldier.* Viriathus *a* Portuguez *compared to* Romulus: Pompilius *orders him to be murthered.* page 101.

CHAP. XVIII.

The City of Numantia *oppoſes the* Romans *for many years.* Hoſtilius Mancinus *the* Roman *General defeated by the* Numantians, *and by order of the Senate delivered into the hands of the Enemies. The conſtancy and cruel reſolution of* Numantia *exerciſed on it ſelf.* 106

CHAP. XIX.

A ſummary of the Roman *wars for the ſpace of two hundred years.* 110.

CHAP. XX.

Attalus *King of* Pergamus *makes the people of* Rome *his Heir.* Aſtronicus *takes occaſion thence to enter into a war againſt them.* Craſſus *defeated and taken Priſoner:* Aſtronicus *ſubdued and put into chains. The unworthy procedure of* Aquilius, *in poyſoning the ſprings, and by that means blaſting the reputation of the* Romans. 112

The Third Book.

CHAP. I.

JUgurth, *King of* Numidia, *Wars againſt the* Romans: *he endeavours to overcome them by Artifices and Preſents: At laſt, after ſeveral Defeats, he is betrayed into the hands of* Sylla *by the means of* Bocchus. page 114

CHAP. II.

The Victory obtained by the Romans *beyond the* Alps, *over the* Salii, *the* Allobroges, *and the* Arverni: Domitius Ænobarbus, *and* Fabius Maximus *erect Towers of Stone, and ſet up Trophies on them.* 118

CHAP. III.

The Cimbri *and* Teutones *deſign an Incurſion into* Italy: *they defeat ſeveral Armies of the* Romans; *but are at laſt defeated themſelves by* Marius. *The ſtrange reſolution of their wives. A miraculous thing happened at* Rome *after the defeat.* 119

CHAP. IV.

The Thracians *revolt, commit many inſolences and inhumanities.* Portius Cato *defeated by them:*

them: at last they are defeated by divers Roman *Generals. The Victory obtained by* Lucullus. page 124

CHAP. V.

Mithridates *Wars against the* Romans, *and takes* Bithynia *from them, and brings all* Asia *into an inclination to revolt: He causes all the* Roman *Citizens to be massacred in the Provinces of* Asia; Sylla *defeats him in two Battels:* Mithridates *raises a greater Army, besieges* Cyzicum, *and is overcome by* Lucullus. *The signal Victory of* Pompey *over both* Mithridates *and* Tigranes: *He over-runs all* Asia, *and brings it in subjection to the* Romans. 126

CHAP. VI.

The Cilician *Pyrates scour the Seas, and hinder Commerce:* Pompey's *miraculous success in the reduction of them in forty days.* 133

CHAP. VII.

The Cretians *set upon by the* Romans, *defeat the Army of* M. Antonius: Metellus *revenges the affront, and treats them most cruelly.* 136

CHAP. VIII.

The Inhabitants of the Balearick *Islands turn Pyrates, and Engage with the* Roman *Fleet, by which they are defeated.* 137

CHAP. IX.

Cyprus *ſack'd by the* Romans, *and the wealth of it brought to* Rome *by* Porcius Cato. 139

CHAP. X.

A memorable Exploit of Cæſar's *among the* Gauls, *and in* Great Britain: *He builds a Bridge over the* Rhine; Vercingetorix *ſubmits to him.* 140

CHAP. XI.

Craſſus *vanquiſh'd and kill'd by the* Parthians: *the indignity exerciſed by his Enemies upon him after his death.* 146

CHAP. XII.

A Recapitulation, comprehending a Deſcription of the misfortunes of the Romans, *proceeding from plenty; and that their arming againſt themſelves, is to be attributed to the ſame cauſe.* 148

CHAP. XIII.

Of the Sedition occaſion'd by the power beſtow'd on the Tribunes. 151

CHAP. XIV.

The Sedition occaſioned by Tiberius Gracchus, *who is oppoſed and killed.* 152

CHAP. XV.

Caius Gracchus *attempts to proſecute the deſign of his Brother* Tiberius; *and is murthered by* Opimius *upon* Mount-Aventine. 154

CHAP. XVI.

Apuleius Saturninus *renews the Quarrel of the* Gracchi; *he is assisted by* Marius, *and commits many outrages:* Marius *is forced to desert him: He gets into the Capitol, and surrenders himself to the Senate. The people tear him to pieces.* 155

CHAP. XVII.

Livius Drusus *would inforce the* Gracchane *Laws:* Cepio *violates the Senate: The Consul* Philippus *opposing him, is unworthily treated: The sudden death of* Drusus. 157

CHAP. XVIII.

All Italy *in a Commotion: a general Conspiracy, which after great destruction of men, is at last appeased.* 159

CHAP. XIX.

An insurrection of the Slaves. Sicily *under the Government of a* Syrian, *who feigns himself a Fanatick: They are at last overcome and punished by the valour of* Rupilius. *A second insurrection of the Slaves quieted by* Aquilius. 161

CHAP. XX.

Spartacus *a* Gladiator, *heads an Army of Slaves, and puts many affronts on the* Romans: *at last,* Licinius Crassus *vindicates the honour of* Rome *by the death of the* Gladiator. 146

CHAP. XXI.

The civil war of the Romans *occasioned by the ambition of* Marius *and* Sylla. 167

CHAP. XXII.

The Valour of Sertorius, *banished* Rome *by the proscription of* Sylla. *He makes an insurrection in* Spain; *and after many gallant Exploits is killed by treachery.* 172

CHAP. XXIII.

Lepidus *raises new commotions: he is vanquished, and dies in* Sardinia. 174

The Fourth Book.

CHAP. I.

THe detestable Conspiracy of Catiline *against his Country: he is assisted by several persons of the Noblest Families in* Rome: Cicero *discovers the Design: the punishment of the Conspirators;* Antonius *gives* Catiline *and his Army an absolute overthrow.* page 176

CHAP. II.

A Relation of the war between Cæsar *and* Pompey, *which was rather an universal one, than a civil: The league between* Pompey, Crassus, *and* Cæsar: *the distrust between* Cæsar *and* Pompey, *upon which ensued an open war:*

Pompey

Pompey *flies out of* Italy: Cæsars *Exploits: he beſieges* Marſeils, *paſſes over into* Spain, *defeats* Pompey's *Lieutenants, and follows him into* Epirus. *The courage and fortune of* Cæsar: Pompey *vanquiſhed by him in* Theſſaly: *his deplorable death in* Ægypt. Cæsar *utterly deſtroys the Army of* Pharnaces: Scipio *defeated* Cato *and* Juba: *the bloody fight againſt* Pompey's *Sons: the valour, Conduct, and incomparable fortune of* Cæsar: *his clemency: the great honours attributed to him: he is envied at* Rome, *and murthered.* page 179

CHAP. III.

Sextus Pompeius *demands his Fathers Eſtate.* Octavius *reſolves to revenge* Cæsar's *death.* Mark Antony *a Slave to* Cleopatra. 199

CHAP. IV.

The quarrel between Octavius Cæsar *and* Marcus Antonius: *the ſiege of* Mutina *raiſed.* 201

CHAP. V.

The confederacy between Octavius, M. Antonius *and* Lepidus: *the proſcriptions and great cruelties exerciſed at* Rome. 202

CHAP. VI.

Brutus *and* Caſſius *charged by* Octavius *and* Antonius: *the memorable fight in* Theſſaly *attended by Prodigies: the death of* Brutus *and* Caſſius. 204

CHAP.

CHAP. VII.

A Commotion raiſed by M. Antonius, *who ſhut up in* Peruſia *by* Octavius Cæſar, *is forced to ſurrender it.* page 207

CHAP. VIII.

Young Pompey *poſſeſſes himſelf of* Sicily *and* Sardinia: *his Flight, and ſhameful Death.* 208

CHAP. IX.

The incurſions of the Parthians *under the Conduct of young* Pacorus: *They are defeated by the prudence of* Ventidius: Pacorus's *death.* 209

CHAP. X.

The Allyance between the Romans *and the* Parthians *broken, through the vanity of* Marcus Antonius: *The inconveniences endured by the* Roman *Army, and the generous reſolution of the Souldiery: The inſolence and brutality of* Antonius. 210

CHAP. XI.

Antonius *befotted with the love of* Cleopatra, *promiſes her the* Roman *Empire: the preparations for the War: A Naval Engagement between* Octavius *and* Antonius; *the death of him and* Cleopatra. 214

CHAP. XII.

A War raiſed by the Germans *in* Auguſtus's *time: his exploits in the Northern Provinces: the*

the Valour and Conduct of Druſus, *who is ſirnamed* Germanicus: *his death*: Quintilius *ſurprized by the* Germans: *his Defeat. A War in* Armenia: *the attempt of a Barbarian on the perſon of* Caius: Auguſtus's *Conqueſts in* Spain: *a general Peace*: *the moſt remote Nations ſubmit to the* Roman *Empire*: *the* Parthians *return the Enſigns taken from* Craſſus: Octavius Cæſar *ſhuts* Janus *Temple*: *He is named* Father of the Country, *and* AUGUSTUS. 217

FINIS.